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THE ITEM

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CRADLE SONG.

The sun has long since sunk to rest
Behind the violet hills;
The golden light fades from the West,
And the distant whip-poor-wills
Mournfully sing their doleful strain,
And the brisk little tree-toad chirps again—
Sleep, little one, sleep.

The clover has folded its pale green leaves,
Like the hands of a child in prayer;
The birds are twittering under the eaves,
As they hover their nestlings there;
And the night winds murmur soft and low,
As it moves the tree-tops to and fro—
Sleep, little one, sleep.

The butterfly gay is quiet at last,
In the heart of a crimson rose;
The murmuring brook, as it ripples past
The bank where the columbine grows,
Seems to say in soft and dreamy tone,
As it goes on its busy way alone—
Sleep, little one, sleep.

The moon sheds her silvery light
Over the dusky lands;
And one lone star, so large and bright,
Aheavenly sentinel stands;
While the church bell sounds through quiet air
Its low-toned ball to evening prayer—
Sleep, little one, sleep.

—Dorothy Nelson, in Good Housekeeping.

AT THE HANDS OF FATE.

Isn't she beautiful, Godfrey?

Very beautiful.

Let me take you over and introduce you. She is as attractive in mind as in person, you will be charmed with her.

I would rather fall under no spell my sweet cousin, so permit me to retire uncharmed. I am not the sort of man your friend would care to waste ten minutes on, charitable though she might be toward allmy shortcomings. I must go now; you will not mind, will you?

Of course I'll mind, Why, the supper wont be served for an hour yet. You must at least remain until after supper.

Godfrey Lamar looked down at his cousin's pretty, pouting face, then from it in to the face of his cousin's guest and friend.

Alight with mirth, fair as a flower, was the face he looked on.

My dear cousin, he said gravely, to Mercy Lamar, this is your ball, and the first at which I have appeared in three years. If I remain longer, a little child, on whom I said I would look in at midnight, may die before sunrise, I am a man in whose hands are placed, human lives, Mercy. Shall I neglect these lives to dance at your ball, and whisper some civil words to Miss Valerie Blair?

The fair girlish face was a little paler as he ceased speaking; but Mercy only put out her hand.

Good-night cousin Godfrey, was all she said; but he knew she permited him to go.

An hour afterward Valerie Blair drew Mercy aside.

Is it true that your cousin, Dr. Lamar, declined an introduction to me to-night? she asked, with a certain expression in her gray eyes, which might be either annoyance or pain. Guy Jarrold told me he overheard it. Is that true, Mercy?

Not quite true as repeated to you, I fear, was Mercy's soft answer; but he said you would not care to waste ten minutes on him; and besides a child—one of his patients—needed him. You are not angry at Godfry, Valerie? I so want you to be friends!

Angry? no; but I fear that Dr. Lamar and I will never be friends. I know him as an earnest, noble man; and so 'tis best, perhaps.

With a light laugh she shook out her white draperies, and laid her hand on the arm of a partner who had just come for her.

Meanwhile, the young physician had taken a cab, and gone from the ball to a far more humble part of the city; there he dismissed the cab and entered a tenement, from an upper window of which a light sent a mild glow from uncurtained panes.

With light, quick steps he mounted the stairs—three flights of them; then tapping gently on a door, was admitted to an abode of poverty and misery.

In one corner of the room a man lay on a bed, ever and anon coughing, with that horrible, hollow cough, peculiar to consumption. In a chair beside the fire— for there was a fire—sat a pale sad-eyed woman, holding an infant in her arms, and rocking it gently.

At a glance Dr. Lamar saw that many changes had been wrought in that pitiful house since he had crossed its threshold last.

On the bed was a heavy quilt, quite new; on the table were a number of paper parcels and some bottles of wine. The chair in which the woman sat was a rocker, and had entered there in his absence; about the baby was wrapped a warm shawl.

How is the little one, he asked, bending over it.

For answer the mother burst into passionate sobs.

Dying—dying, doctor! she said, hoarsely, baring the small pinched face on her bosom, that he might see its ashen pallor. And he saw she had told him the truth.

And you are all alone? he said, pitifully. Is there no friend—no woman who could stay here to-night?

I have no friend, I know nobody, none are kind to the poor, doctor—none but a beautiful girl who came here like an angel after you had gone. She was on her way to a ball, but she stayed here almost an hour, and said she would come again in the morning. She sent me so many things, but too late—too late! Poor Jack is worse, and baby—baby!

She moaned out the word in such a way that Godfrey Lamar's eyes grew dim as he listened.

How sad, he thought, when in this city there are women, so delicate and heartsick, to think that other women who could lend their aid and comfort, spend their nights in dancing and their days in the study of fashions!

With the thought came the memory of the fair face of Valerie Blair, as he had seen it an hour before under the glare of gaslight, brilliant with beauty, full of the brightness of laughter, and he wondered if it would not be more beautiful to his sight could he see it bent over the dying infant, which he took from the mother and held in his own arms; wondered if those starry eyes of hers would fill with womanly pity, and those lovely lips whisper comforting words to the woman who so needed words of comfort.

How every dainty nerve in her body would shrink from contract with this poverty, of which she is so unconscious, although it is so near her! he told himself with a curling lip.

And yet, as the slow hours dragged on, and he remained there, unwilling to leave the poor woman alone with a dying husband and child, the memory of Valerie Blair's face remained with him.

Day broke over the city; the east was full of gray mists and fleecy clouds, when at last he turned from watching the final quiver pass over the tiny form of the baby, to see the door open, and a slight figure paused a moment on the threshold.

It is past. Your child is sleeping, he said softly to the poor mother.

And such a low, bitter cry as she uttered he had rarely heard, even over a corpse.

My baby! my baby!

It is with the angels, said a sweet, soft voice, so gentle, so reverent, that it was like music. Be glad for your child. God surely loved her.

Godfrey looked keenly at the stranger.

What! Could it be the belle of the last night's ball—the fair, gray-eyed, laughing girl, whose eyes had outshone her jewels, whose face had been fairer than her flowers, clad now in simple garments, her arms about this sister woman who so needed their support, her eyes misty with tears, her red lips tremulous, her whole face full of angelic sympathy? Was he dreaming, or was Valerie Blair before him in the flesh?

Quietly he stole out and down the many stairs conscious that he had been unnoticed by Valerie.

I wronged her, he told himself, as he went through the cold air of the early day; I wronged her vilely. She is an angel, with God's blessing on her life!

* * * * * *

A runaway. A runaway! and a lady in the carriage! shrieked the shrill voice of a newsboy, as Godfrey Lamar sauntered across the park.

In a moment the young physician was in the way of the flying animal, which was advancing toward him at a mad gallop, rocking a light phaeton, to which it was harnessed, from side to side.

Godfrey rushed forward and seized the reins. A moment's plunging of the horse, which bore the young man with him several yards; then the danger was past for all concerned, and Godfrey, relieved by other hands, was baring his head to the occupant of the phaeton—Valerie Blair.

You are quite safe now, he said, gently, but I fear you have been badly frightened. May I offer myself as your coachman? You had better not drive your pony until he has forgotten his fright.

Thank you very much, Dr. Lamar, said Valerie, with a slight smile, although she trembled from head to foot. I owe you much as it is. If I may add to my indebtedness, I would be so glad to have you drive back with me. It is not far.

He took his place beside her. Was it not fated that they should meet, although not in a ball-room?

By the time they reached Miss Blair's home, they were chatting like old friends.

I think you saved my life to-day, said Valerie, as she bade him good-bye at the door. I am very grateful, Dr. Lamar!

There is a way to prove your gratitude, Miss Blair.

Pray tell me of it.

Grant me permission to call on you; give me a place on the list of your friends.

A faint flush colored her face under his glance.

Willingly! she said, softly, earnestly.

Meeting often, such a man and such a woman must fall in love, which, after all, is but finding in each other the strongest kind of sympathy—that similarity of soul which makes the love eternal.

Why, cried Mercy, when her cousin told her he was engaged to Valerie, it is only a few months since you declined an introduction to her.

I but waited for an introduction by the hands of fate, he laughed, I did not decline that, cousin.

The Pickpocket's Fate.

One of the excursionists landing at Brighton Beach the other day seemed exactly fitted to the term 'green as grass.' He was an oldish man, with the scent of burdock in his clothes, and as he moved around he left a trail of hayseed behind him. He had no sooner left the train than he approached a young man who was negligently leaning against a post at the entrance to the depot and said:

"By gum! but this is nice. I've got away for a day, and I'm going right in and have a slashing good time."

"That's right, uncle," kindly replied the young man; that's what we come here for—to enjoy ourselves. It takes money, though."

"You bet it does, but I've got the rhino right in my clothes. Bin savin up for eight months. I'm jest going right in regardless of expense. Look-a-here!"

He pulled a fat wallet from his hind pocket and patted it affectionately, and confidentially whispered:

"R-h-i-n-o, rhino! Come and have a drink of sarsaparilly and some ice cream."

The two were soon fast friends. Several philanthropists sought to signal the old man that he was in tow of a pickpocket, but he was oblivious. The young man "steered" him from place to place, paying for soda water, ginger ale, and peanuts in the most liberal manner, but somehow every time he attempted to get into that hind pocket, the hind pocket wasn't there. After three hours' hard and persevering work he finally got his fingers on the wallet and quickly transferred it. Then he suddenly announced:

"Say! You wait right here a minute. There's a party out there I want to speak to."

"All right," responded hayseed, looking up from his ice cream, "but don't be gone long. I'm a-having the gosh-durnedest best time in my life, and I don't want nuthin' to happen."

Something did happen, however. The young man did not return. Several hours later old hayseed went up to Manhattan Beach and found him sitting on a bench gazing pensively out to sea.

"'Scuse me," he said, "but if its the stomach ache I've got a phial of peppermint essence here."

"Sir? Are you speaking to me?" demanded the young man, as he bristled up.

"Yes, sorter to you. You are feelin' sorrowful. You have my sympathy. When you came to open that wallet and found it stuffed full of hair dye-dodgers, I'd gin a bushel of 'taters to look at yer phiz. Look a-here!"

And he pulled a great wad of greenbacks from his pocket and patted it fondly, and said:

"Thar's nuthin' mean about me. I'm simply an old ruta-baga from the agricultural deestricks. Let's have a glass of pop together."

AGGRESSIVE OUTLAWRY.

Desperadoes' Threats to Attack a Court House.

Armed Men Ready for a Battle With the Authorities.

A desperate state of affairs is once more prevailing in Harlan County, Ky. The State troops sent there two or three months ago were withdrawn a few weeks since without anything being effected, and when this report was written the outlaws, under the leadership of Wils Howard, had taken fresh courage. Howard had organized them near the town of Harlan Court House, which is occupied by his old enemies, the county authorities, and was preparing to storm and carry the place at all hazards.

County Judge Wilson Lewis, who led the old fight against Howard, was in town and had taken charge of the Law and Order forces. They numbered about forty or fifty men, and were armed with Winchesters, pistols, muskets and other weapons. They were entrenched in Harlan Court House and were preparing to defend the place.

On the other hand, Howard, it is thought, could bring from fifty to one hundred men into the field, and he openly avowed his intention of making a charge upon the village.

The trouble was brought about by an event which occurred recently when it was thought that all the trouble was over. John Howard, nineteen years old, a brother of Wils Howard, the leader and disturber, was in Harlan Court House, where the father of the Howard brothers lives. Finley Smith, a son of Wash Smith, one of the wealthiest men in Harlan County, who is spoken of as one of the best of citizens, was also in the town. The Smiths were related by marriage to John Cawood, the wealthy farmer, who with his hired man, Hezekiah Hall, was killed on Friday, October 11, by Wils Howard's gang. A nephew of John Cawood, named Charles Cawood, married a daughter of Wash Smith and the sister of Finley Smith. They belonged to the Law and Order party.

John Cawood was a brother-in-law of County Judge Lewis, and like the latter he was active in the attempts to stop crime and to bring all the desperadoes to the bar. Wils Howard wanted him out of the way and he and Hall were killed.

The Law and Order party were greatly exercised over this, and the good citizens were considering means by which Cawood's and Hall's slayers could be brought to justice, when the last fight occurred. Just how it was brought about no one seemed to know, and the point is disputed as to whether Finley Smith or John Howard fired first.

Each man's friends claim that the other was the aggressor. There were no words between the young men.

John Howard was walking along the street and Finley Smith was in the door of the Cumberland Hotel when they saw each other. Howard pulled his pistol and young Smith seized a Winchester rifle, which was near him, and both began to shoot. None of the bullets were buried in the targets they were intended for, but it was thought at first that Howard was killed. One of Smith's bullets grazed his temple and the shock knocked him down. While he lay there stunned for the moment Smith left and Howard did the same thing.

This shooting occurred about 5 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon. John Howard lost little time in communicating with his brother Wils, and the latter vowed vengeance. Early the next morning word was brought to the town that Wils had said that he didn't intend to put up with the trouble any longer; he would wipe out his enemies or he would die trying. A little later the report was confirmed from another source, when the news came that the Howards were organizing and arming.

A little later reliable messengers of the Law and Order party brought the intelligence that the outlaw had sent word to all his men to come well armed to a rendezvous a few miles from the county seat. Wils was implicitly obeyed by his followers, and the messengers said a large crowd was gathering at his summons.

The seat of justice of Harlan County, which is converted into a citadel by the Law and Order party, is thirty-five miles from Pineville, which is the nearest railroad point. It is on the Virginia border line. Some believed that Wils Howard would post detachments so as to shut off all communication between the town and the outer world, and await the moment when he could make an attack on the town with the best chance of carrying all before him.

Harlan Court House is so situated that a war may be waged upon men in it with the attacking party well protected. The town has about four hundred inhabitants and is on the banks where Martin's Forks joins the Middle Fork of the Cumberland River. Poor Fork empties into the main stream about a mile below. On both sides of the town rugged hills rise. These are so close to the place where Judge Lewis and the citizens were entrenched in the court house building that the Howard gang could pour a fusillade into the structure from the hills. In doing this they would be fairly well protected and will have the citizens at a disadvantage.

Howard is related to nearly half the people in the county, and has relations in surrounding places and friends at Pineville. This fact has so far aided him in escaping arrest. He is vindictive toward those who oppose him, and has sworn that he will never be captured.

ATE TWO MEN.

A Revolting Tale of Cannibalism at Sea.

Carl Graves, fireman, and Ludwig Loder, caman, two survivors of the crew of the teamship Earnmoor, who have reached Baltimore, tell a story, horrible in its details, of the way they sustained life by cannibalism for days. Loder said:

"The only food we had for the first fifteen days in the boat was a flying fish and a few raw small seabirds divided among eleven men. On the sixteenth day out William Davis, a seaman, caught me by the throat, and made a dash at my head with a knife. He cut me on the right cheek, the scar from which still remains as you will see.

"He was told to attack me by August Plagge, a fireman. When Davis began to cut me some of my companions caught him, but others shouted: 'Kill him! kill him! We want something to eat—we are starving!' It seems that Plagge, Davis and others in one end of the boat had decided that I should die, as, being pretty fat, I looked inviting. Plagge was placed on watch that night, but he was missing next morning. No one saw him go overboard.

"On the seventeenth day William Robinson lay down to sleep. When they tried to call him they found him dead. It was determined to eat his flesh, and William Wright, the cook, was ordered to carve the body."

Loder continuing, told how the flesh of the dead seamen was partaken of by the rest of the crew, and how Third Engineer Hunt, who died two days after Robinson's death, was also cut up for food.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

BENJAMIN T. BABBITT, the well-known soap manufacturer, died a few days since in New York at the age of eighty years. He left a large fortune.

THE Finance Committee of the World's Fair, at New York city, adopted a subscription form for the $5,000,000 guarantee fund and ordered 1000 subscription books printed.

THE American Public Health Association began its annual session in Brooklyn.

GENERAL B. F. BUTLER has been elected President of the San Miguel Gold Placer Mining Company, of Colorado.

THE Protestant Episcopal General Convention, at New York city, decided to make the communion service part of the marriage service, but rejected it for funerals.

PETER BARANOWSKI has been hanged at Pottsville, Penn., for the brutal murder of two women.

SNOW fell in many parts of the Middle States a few days ago.

THE American Antiquarian Society met at Worcester, Mass.

THE Episcopal House of Deputies, after two secret sessions on the subject at New York city, postponed marriage and divorce legislation to another convention.

NEARLY 200 Chinamen left New York city for China the other afternoon to return no more. Many of them are going home to join the National army, others to work on the new railroads of China, instead of washing shirts in this country.

THE first furnace of the immense steel works of the Pennsylvania Steel Company at Sparrow Point, Md., has been put in operation.

THE round house and machine and repair shops of the Pittsburg and Castle Shannon Railway, at Castle Shannon, Penn., have been burned.

THE World's Fair subscription books were opened in New York city and $250,000 was subscribed by Cornelius Vanderbilt, the New York Central and the Wagner Palace Car Company.

JESSIE TRUITT and Maggie Camack, ages respectively twenty-five and twenty-two years, of South Chester borough, Penn., were run over by a railroad train and killed.

MAMIE, the three-year-old daughter of Henry Matthews, of Orange, N. J., was burned to death by her clothing catching fire from the stove.

THE Protestant Episcopal General Convention, at New York city, adjourned after taking action on the race problem and passing the proportionate representation question on to the convention of 1892.

South and West.

THE residence of George Kessler, six miles south of Van Wert, Ohio, has been burned, and his six-year-old daughter and her aunt perished in the flames.

A CROWD of colored men lynched a colored man at Lake Carmorant, Miss., for outraging a young colored girl.

FRANK J. BOWMAN, a notorious attorney, was shot and killed at Ferguson, Mo., by B. M. Chambers, ex-publisher of the St. Louis *Times*.

REPORTS from Northwestern Minnesota and Western Dakota state that nearly one thousand families are destitute from failure of crops by drought.

A PASSENGER train was derailed forty miles from Portland, Ore. James Nolan was killed and the engineer fatally injured.

THE Belford-Clark Publishing Company, of Chicago, which failed some weeks ago, will resume business.

AN engineer and a fireman were killed by the explosion of a locomotive boiler at Wellsboro, Ind.

IN the village of Woodville, Ohio, there have been in one week ten deaths from typhoid fever and as many more from diphtheria.

LORD HINTON, son of an English Earl, is said to have been engaged in some swindling transactions in Cincinnati, Ohio.

A COMPLETE jury has at last been secured in the Cronin murder case at Chicago, Ill.

THE residence of ex-Mayor Ballard at Lexington, Mo., has been burned, and Mrs. Ballard, who was of unsound mind, perished in the flames.

AN important convention of wheat growers of the Mississippi Valley opened at St. Louis, Mo., in response to a call by the Farmers' Federation.

GOVERNOR FORAKER, of Ohio, who has been seriously ill, has gradually improved until his condition is now favorable to rapid recovery.

THE large flouring mill of the L. C. Porter Milling Company, at Winona, Minn., has been destroyed by fire. The loss is approximated at $150,000.

NO collector has been stationed at the United States Custom House at Osooyoos Lake, on the British Columbia border, and now the Indians have taken possession of the structure formerly occupied by representatives of this Government. Opium is being smuggled across the line and cattle are being stolen by border thieves.

THE New Orleans Grand Jury have indicted ex-State Treasurer Burke, who is now abroad, for forgery in uttering as true forged Louisiana bonds.

CHILDREN playing in a barn at Muskegon, Mich., set the building on fire, and little Annie Michaels perished in the flames.

ALLIANCE DAY drew 60,000 farmers to the Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta, Ga.

A NUMBER of vessels have been driven ashore by bad weather near Norfolk, Va.

WHILE Hugh McCullogh, the Superintendent of Perkins's cotton gin, near Memphis, Tenn., was sitting in his office, an unknown person shot him through the window and killed him.

Washington.

PRESIDENT HARRISON is already busy at work on his forthcoming Message.

THE President has appointed Oscar F. Williams, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Havre, France.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER, of the Census Bureau, has appointed Charles H. Cooley, of Michigan, a special agent of the bureau for the collection of railway statistics.

IT is announced at the State Department that the Venezuelan claims commission is now ready to consider at once all claims presented.

THE President has appointed Edward T. Green, of New Jersey, United States District Judge for the District of New Jersey.

IMMIGRANTS who arrived at the ports of the United States from the principal countries, except Canada and Mexico, during nine months ending September 30, numbered 339,108, a decrease of 103,699 as compared with the same months last year.

THE contract for furnishing postage stamps for four years has been awarded to the American Bank Note Company of New York city.

Foreign.

A COMPANY has been formed in London for the purpose of erecting a tower in that city on the Eiffel plan. The tower is to be 1250 feet high.

CHOLERA is still raging in the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates in Persia. During the past three months there have been 7000 deaths from the disease.

THE Czar of Russia and his family have donated 400,000 roubles for the sufferers by the famine in Montenegro.

ALDERMAN ADAM, a French member of the City Council of Ottawa, has absconded and fled to the United States. He is a lawyer, and has embezzled funds to the amount of $9000.

IN the speech from the throne at the opening of the Reichstag at Berlin, the Emperor William announced that he hopes to preserve the peace of Europe.

THE Central American Congress, which met at Guatemala, approved the basis for the union of the Central American States.

THE Baptist Union has presented a memorial to Lord Salisbury, in which the Government is implored to use the moral influence of England to suppress the atrocities by the Turks upon Christians which are reported from Crete.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales upon their arrival at Athens were met at the railway station by King George of Greece and the Czarewitch of Russia, and were given an enthusiastic reception by the populace.

THE special commission to inquire into the charges made by the London *Times* against Charles Parnell and other members of the Irish National Party in Parliament has resumed its session in London.

IRISH Nationalists met in Dublin and organized the Tenants' Defence League.

PRESIDENT BARRILLOS, of Guatemala, has ordered the execution of seven insurrectionary leaders who were taken prisoners in the district of the Republic, where a revolution is now in progress.

THE cotton crop of Egypt promises to exceed last year's in quantity. The average quality will probably be similar.

THE German police have notified Count Dillon, the French political exile, to quit Dieuze; otherwise they will arrest him and expel him from Germany.

THE Cunard steamer Cephalonia, which sailed from Liverpool for Boston, had to put into Holyhead on account of an explosion on board, by which the second engineer and four firemen were seriously injured.

LATER NEWS.

THREE THOUSAND delegates attended the Christian Endeavor Union of Connecticut, at New Haven.

FIRE destroyed much of the business portion of Port Leyden, N. Y., entailing a loss of $115,000.

THE National Association of Collegiate Alumnæ began its annual session at Buffalo, N. Y.

JOSEPH S. BONNEY, aged sixty-two years, a well-known inventor, who for thirty years had lived in Lawrence, Mass., committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart.

THE United States war ship Galena arrived at Chesapeake Bay with a number of the rioters from Navassa Island on board.

FIRE at Port Clinton, Ohio, destroyed August Spies & Co.'s lumber yard, an elevator filled with grain, two dwellings, railroad cars and docks. Loss, $100,000.

JOE HAROLD, the colored man who made an assault on a lady of Columbus, Miss., was captured at Tupelo, and was taken to the scene of his attempted outrage, fully identified and lynched. He confessed.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has granted an absolute pardon to George C. Wood, convicted of polygamy in Utah and sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of $500.

J. HUBLEY ASHTON, of Washington, has been appointed counsel for the United States before the Venezuela Claims Commission.

THE balance of the profit on the receipts of the Paris Exhibition, amounting to about $310,000, is to be divided between the State and the city of Paris.

A CANADIAN Government organ has announced that proclamation of the Weldon Extradition Act is deferred until the United States Senate takes action on a new British Extradition Treaty.

THE Rev. Dr. Talmage preached his farewell sermon at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, before setting out for the Holy Land.

BOSTON held its centennial of Washington's visit to that city in 1789 and inaugurated a movement to restore the grave of Mary Washington.

THE principal portion of the town of Stonoboro, Penn., has been destroyed by fire. The loss is $150,000.

TWO boys of Fultonvile, W., Va. drank a half gallon of whisky and died.

THE steel cruiser San Francisco has been successfully launched at the Union Iron Works in San Francisco.

FIRE has destroyed property in Selma, Ala., to the value of nearly a quarter of million dollars.

MRS. CATHARINE CLIFFORD, a lodging-house keeper in St. Paul, Minn., has been burned to death. While driving to the fire which destroyed her house Chief Engineer Cook was thrown from his carriage and fatally injured.

BIDS for three new 2000-ton steel cruisers were opened at the Navy Department. Five builders tendered bids, and all were within the appropriation.

PRINCESS SOPHIE of Prussia and the Crown Prince of Greece were married at Athens.

DANGEROUS DYNAMITE.

One Person Killed, Five Injured and Many Houses Destroyed.

A workman named Chartrand, employed with a number of others in making a drain on Panthalion street, Montreal, lighted a fire in a forge close to several primed dynamite cartridges which were being used by the contractors who had charge of the work for blasting purposes. The cartridges exploded, instantly killing Chartrand, aged twenty-one, seriously injuring five other persons, and badly damaging many houses in the neighborhood. The wounded are Mrs. Charboneau, A. Leblanc, Mme. Leblanc, Philippe Leblanc, and Mrs. A. Bilodian. Chartrand leaves a widow and two children.

A STEAMBOAT IN FLAMES.

A Number of Her Passengers Drowned and Burned.

The Gallant Conduct of Her Pilot and Captain.

The steamer Quinte has been burned to the water's edge near Deseronto, Ontario. Four lives were lost and many of the passengers and crew were injured. The steamer left Deseronto at 5:30 P. M., Captain Christie in charge, with a crew of twelve and twenty passengers.

When but a few moments from the dock fire was discovered in the wood work near the fire hole by a deck hand, who notified the engineer, when the pumps were set at work, but without avail.

Captain Christie was notified and when he saw there was no checking the flames he ordered Pilot Collier to beach the boat on a shoal, which was done. The Captain and crew were at their boats and all efforts were made to save the passengers, who lost self control and plunged into the water without taking life preservers or anything to keep themselves from drowning, with but two or three exceptions.

Pilot Collier stood at his wheel until the boat was grounded and the engines had stopped, the engineer, Thomas Short, leaving his engines running. The flames drove him away. Pilot Collier left the pilot house when the flames burst in and he was severely burned on the face and hands. Engineer Short was also severely burned before he left his post, both officers endangering their lives to insure the safe delivery, if possible, of those who had consigned themselves to their charge.

Before help could reach them from Deseronto the crew of a sloop lying close by put out in boats to the rescue and picked up all that they could find. The steamer Deseronto, lying at her dock there, and the steam yacht Ripple went to the rescue and brought the survivors to the town, where medical aid was afforded them and every assistance and comfort was afforded that the owners of the burned boat, the Rathbun Company, could give them.

Captain Christie was energetic in saving his passengers and was severely bruised and only realized his injuries when he was taken to a hotel and cared for. A. Harte, a traveler, was in the water and saved a boy named Charlie Anderson. Both of them sat on the paddle wheel of the burning steamer until they were taken off by the crew of the Deseronto.

It is known for certain that four persons lost their lives, and that by burning probably, as none of them were seen to jump overboard. Mrs. Christie, mother of the Captain of the boat, and her twelve-year-old son, were in the ladies' cabin a few moments before the alarm was given, but have not been seen since and must have been burned. Mrs. Stacey, assistant to the cook, and her young son were in the dining hall and perished in the flames.

None of the freight nor anything belonging to the crew was saved. Engineer Short had a large sum of money in his stateroom and it was lost. Many of the passengers lost valuables. The passengers were in the dining saloon at tea when the alarm was given.

The steamer Quinte was owned by the Rathbun Company and was the best in their lake service, and was the most popular boat on the bay and had but three years ago been thoroughly overhauled and made almost a new boat. She was valued at $18,000 and was insured for two-thirds of her value.

INCREDIBLE BRUTALITY.

Fiends Torture a Baby Before Its Mother's Eyes.

A crime has taken place in Tallapoosa County, Ala., that has rarely been surpassed in its horrible details. It seems that while Albert Smith and his three oldest children had gone some miles to church, five colored men approached the house and asked Mrs. Smith to give them something to eat. On being refused they went into the house, and learning that there was no one home but Mrs. Smith and her babe forced her into the yard and began ransacking the house. After appropriating all they could find in the way of money and valuables, they set fire to the house and added horror to the terrible scene by forcing the distracted woman to witness the most brutal of fiendish deeds—the tossing of her little baby in the air and letting it fall back almost on the point of sharp knives which they held under it. The brutes finally heeded the frantic woman's entreaties and went away, leaving her with nothing to greet the return of her horror-stricken husband and children but her half dead babe and a smouldering heap of coals where was, only a few hours before, their home. People for miles around have been searching the country for the villains, and three of them have been captured.

A HEROIC FARMER'S BOY.

He Saves a Woman's Life and Loses His Own in a Railroad Collison.

Details of a collision at Nolin, Ky., when the Bowling Green accommodation train was run into by the fast mail from the South on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, give the following incident:

Vandyke Heyser, the eighteen-year-old boy who was injured in the wreck, died in the afternoon. He was a farmer's boy, and was coming to Louisville to get employment. When the mail train made its appearance, and all on the other train began to flee, Heyser rose and ran toward the coach-door. He was almost out on the platform, and in a second more he would have been safe, when a frightened woman reached his side nearly fainting with terror. She would have fallen had not he seen her condition and given her his assistance. Supporting her with one arm, he stepped to one side and helped her to pass him, gently forcing her out to the platform. Before he could follow her, the mail train crushed into the accommodation. The heroic boy was caught in the ruins and fatally injured.

WRECKERS' DEADLY WORK.

Oil Cars Exploded and Three Trainmen Killed.

North bound freight train No. 92, on the Lake Erie and Western Railroad, has been wrecked at Kokomo, Ind. The engine struck an obstruction at the switch on the outskirts of the city and with eight or ten cars was thrown from the track. Twelve oil tanks exploded in quick succession, setting fire to the box cars attached. Two cars of merchandise and four of coal were consumed.

Engineer Mehl, Fireman Edward Burnett and Head Brakeman John Spellman were thrown beneath the oil cars and burned to a crisp. The accident was the work of wreckers, it being the third attempt made in that vicinity within two months.

A FARMERS' CONVENTION.

First Meeting of Its Kind Ever Held in This Country.

What the Farmers of the Mississippi Valley Hope to Effect.

The wheat-growers of the Mississippi Valley assembled in convention at Central Turner Hall, St. Louis, a few days since to organize for future action. Walter N. Allen, President of the Farmers' Federation, called the convention to order and made a long speech. He said that it was the first meeting of the kind ever held on this continent. "We are not here," he said, "for the purpose of denouncing trusts and combines, but to meet the issue of new systems and conditions in trade. Realizing our individual feebleness, and the great importance of unity of action as a class, we have been called together to consider the proposition to delegate to a power of our own creation, the exclusive right to market the products of our farms, and to take such measures as will afford present relief and future protection to the agricultural interests of the Mississippi Valley. The farmer is the only producer who sends an over-supply of his wares to market to be sold by some one else, and, like the goods of the bankrupt, at some one else's prices; and, when he dares complain of the sacrifice, the answer of the master is, 'Over-production.' Over-production cannot, in justice, be wealth for the nation and slavery for the producer.

"If farmers would organize, like manufacturers, to control production and regulate the output in the public market, they could in common with all producers, set the price on their own products irrespective of over-production, or the power of the Liverpool markets. The unavoidable tendency of the present established trade system is to bring the price down to the lowest limit at which a food supply can be produced under the most favorable conditions of soil, season and climate. Now, in order to advert impending ruin, we must reverse this order by substituting a new system, fixing the price of farm products at the cost of production on lands that produce only thirty fold. This will restore the natural law of exchange with equal and exact justice to all. In other words, the difference between the present trade structure and the system proposed is, the one tends to the minimum price that a food supply can be obtained without checking production, while the other seeks the maximum that a food supply can be sold at without diminishing consumption.

"The power to establish the value of one bushel of American wheat and one barrel of mess pork can control the markets of the world. This power is to be found in the centralized agency of the the Federated Farmers of the Mississippi Valley, a company legally chartered with a capital stock of $20,000,000, and as your servant this company awaits your bidding to enter upon its work of redemption."

Ex-Governor Charles Robinson, of Kansas, was made Temporary Chairman, and he addressed the convention, strongly urging unity of action and organization of the farmers throughout the grain-growing States. Norman J. Coleman, of Missouri, ex-Secretary of Agriculture, was made Permanent Chairman; Walter N. Allen, of Kansas, Vice-President; T. G. Wilson, of Minnesota, Secretary, and J. P. Limenbener, of Kansas, Assistant Secretary.

Mr. Robert Linblood, of Chicago, spoke briefly to the delegates, stating that he sympathized with them in their cause which he thought was a good one.

Resolutions were adopted setting forth that farming, under existing laws, is a losing business, and that Congress and the President be asked to make such reciprocity treaties with foreign nations as will cause such nations to remove customs duties from farm products shipped abroad, thereby resulting in a higher price for the product. Congress was also requested to pass laws throttling trusts and monopolies. A resolution was also reported requesting Congress to pass laws declaring option trading a felony. The resolutions were adopted. At the afternoon session the Wheatgrowers' Association of the Mississippi Valley was organized. This is a sort of an annex to the Farmers' Federation. Norman J. Colman was elected President, and an Executive Board, consisting of two members from each State or Territory, was named. The Executive Board is to have full power to transact the business of the association. It will fix the price of wheat, build granaries and store wheat until the fixed price is obtained. Agencies will be established in Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha on December 1 for the purpose of handling the product of the association. The convention then adjourned sine die.

THE MARKETS.

43 NEW YORK.			
Beeves	2 50	@ 4 90	
Milch Cows, com. to good	30 00	@50 00	
Calves, common to prime	2 75	@ 3 00	
Sheep	3 80	@ 5 25	
Lambs	5 25	@ 5 75	
Hogs—Live	4 30	@ 4 65	
Dressed	5	@ 7	
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 20	@ 4 35	
Patents	4 85	@ 6 00	
Wheat—No. 2 Red	81¾	@	82⅛
Rye—State	56	@	57
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	60
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	38¼	@	40⅛
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	34
Mixed Western	23	@	27
Hay—No. 1	—	@	80
Straw—Long Rye	60	@	70
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.45c
Butter—Elgin Creamery	24½	@	25
Dairy, fair to good	16	@	23¼
West. Im. Creamery	10	@	18
Factory	7½	@	13
Cheese—State Factory	10¼	@	10½
Skims—Light	7¾	@	8⅛
Western	7½	@	10
Eggs—State and Penn	21	@	22
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Western	3 25	@ 3 90	
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 25	@ 4 60	
Lambs—Fair to Good	5 50	@ 6 25	
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 25	@ 4 70	
Flour—Family	5 00	@ 5 25	
Wheat—No. 2 Northern	—	@	84⅛
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	35⅛
Oats—No. 2, White	—	@	26
Barley—No. 1 Canada	67	@	68
BOSTON.			
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 25	@ 5 80	
Corn—Steamer Yellow	43½	@	45⅛
Oats—No. 2 White	27	@	35
Rye—State	60	@	65
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Dressed weight	5	@	6½
Sheep—Live weight	2¼	@	4¼
Lambs	5¼	@	6
Hogs—Northern	—	@	5¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. family	4 00	@ 4 25	
Wheat—No. 2, Red, Oct	80½	@	81
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, Oct	39½	@	40
Oats—Ungraded White	26	@	26½
Potatoes—Early Rose	35	@	50
Butter—Creamery Extra	16	@	17
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	7

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

WALT WHITMAN, the poet, is reduced to a wheel chair.

PRINCE BISMARCK has been ordered to take a physical and mental rest.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE wears black leather boots with tips and laces of silver.

PRESIDENT CARNOT, of France, is making arrangements for a visit to Algeria.

LORD TENNYSON is hard at work on a new $1000 poem for one of the English magazines.

THE King of Bavaria receives an income of $1,000,000 a year from the profits of a brewery.

LAFCADIO HEARN, the brilliant New Orleans writer, has a Greek mother and a British father.

THE new crown being made for the Empress of Germany will contain 1500 diamonds and eleven large pearls.

QUEEN VICTORIA is said to have real estate investments in New York city which pay her a handsome income.

THE mother of Bayard Taylor recently celebrated her eightieth birthday. She lives at Kennett Square, Penn.

SIR FREDERICK YOUNG, the English scientist, at the age of seventy, has just finished a trip of 16,000 miles through Africa.

A MARBLE statue of the Princess of Wales, by a French sculptor, is to be executed for erection at Copenhagen, Denmark.

THE efforts which are making to induce Oliver Wendell Holmes to write an autobiography are not likely to meet with success.

HISTORIAN BANCROFT says that he feels as well as he did sixty years ago. Horseback riding, he asserts, is the best elixir of youth.

SECRETARY BALFOUR, "the best hated man in England," is forty-one years old and does not look like a strong man either mentally or physically.

THE Sultan of Turkey has lost a great deal of flesh of late and begins to look like an old man. His physicians have ordered him to drink plenty of wine.

GENERAL STUART VAN VLIET is the oldest General of the retired list in the United States Army. He is seventy-four years old and served fifty-two years.

WILLIAM O'BRIEN, the Irish patriot, is a slim, weakly-built, consumptive-looking man of four and thirty, with a palid, intellectual face and a fair chin-beard.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS is a determined-looking, concentrated-mannered, polished-spoken man, with a clean-shaven upper lip and iron gray side whisker of the proverbial English barrister. He is six and sixty less four months.

ACTING REAR-ADMIRAL JOHN G. WALKER, who has just been ordered to command the Squadron of Evolutions, with the new cruiser Chicago as his flagship, is a man of striking appearance. He is about six feet in height, with broad shoulders and erect form, and wears long side whiskers.

BRET HARTE, who has a great social as well as literary popularity in England, is now a handsome, ruddy, white-haired man, and owes his popularity in a measure to his mastery of Western slang; and that eloquence of destitution of the proper phrase, his pathetic, uneducated, humoristic slang.

DR. TALMAGE is a tall, acrobatic-manered man of lanky build, with a palid face framed in well-trimmed side-whiskers. He sermonizes after a delightfully original fashion, and though his utterance is a trifle disjointed, he is an excellent preacher. He is also seven and fifty, and he is getting bald on top.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MRS. BANCROFT will probably return to the English stage in a version of Sardou's "Belle Maman."

ROBERT MANTELL intends, it is said, to appear in New York city as Hamlet before the end of the season.

CHARLES WYNDHAM has secured the English rights of all Robertson's comedies for the term of five years.

"DANTE" is a new opera by Benjamin Godard, to be brought out this winter by the Paris Opera Comique.

PROFESSOR HERKOMER'S next play will include a theatrical marvel not as yet attempted—real lightning.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON and W. J. Florence are doing a remarkable business at the Star Theatre in New York city.

A COMPLETE cyclus of Shakespeare's historical dramas will be given during the winter at Frankfurt, Germany.

MARY ANDERSON, in recent letters, expresses the hope that she may be able soon to resume her stage performances.

MAGGIE MITCHELL, in her successful comedy drama, "Ray," is the attraction at the Windsor Theatre, New York city.

PAULINE LUCCA is to go on a concert tour through Russia. She has quite abandoned the idea of revisiting the United States.

ROBERT BUCHANAN is busy on an Irish romantic drama, which will probably be produced at the Princess's Theatre in London.

OTTO HEGNER, a thirteen-year-old pianist, has made his first appearance in this country at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York city.

JOHANNES WOLFF recently played eleven pieces on his violin for Queen Victoria, and she gave him a diamond pin and wrote him an autograph letter.

JOHN V. BRIDGEMAN, a well-known dramatic writer, has just died in London, in his seventieth year. He was one of the editors of the *Musical World*.

THE ladies of Munich, Germany, desire to erect a statue to Richard Wagner in that town, and they hope to attain the necessary funds by an appeal to the ladies of Germany.

THE Shah of Persia was so delighted with the performance of "Excelsior," which he witnessed at the Paris Eden Theatre, that he determined on having a representation given in his palace at Teheran.

EMMA ABBOTT is reported to have recently said: "Do you know, I have never been in better voice than I am now. Sorrow seems to have developed new tones; to have deepened and strengthened and mellowed them. I am offered larger terms from managers than I have ever had before."

THE "Merchant of Venice" has been presented at the Broadway Theatre, New York city, with Mr. Booth as Shylock and Madame Modjeska as Portia. During Mr. Booth's engagement he will be seen as Don Cæsar in "Don Cæsar de Bazan," a part that he has not acted in this city in several years.

A CONTROVERSY has, it is alleged, arisen in Leipsic. Because the authorities of the Church of St. Thomas there propose to consecrate a chapel to the memory of Mendelssohn, the anti-Semitics have made the portentous discovery that Mendelssohn was descended from a Hebrew. Hence the rumpus.

THE cost to the British Government for the carriage of mails to America now amounts to $500,000 per annum. The receipts for postage exceed $925,000 per annum.

Pullets Should be Laying.

Young pullets ought all to be laying this month. Later hatched ones if not laying by December, will probably, if left to themselves, not lay before spring when eggs are down to 15 cents per dozen. Therefore get the pullets to laying early when prices are highest. Rev. S. W. Squires, of Franklin, Mass., says: "Last winter for twelve hens I used four large cans of Sheridan's Condition Powder. I believe it is the best preparation known to increase egg production. I saved part of the eggs for hatching after forcing the hens four months for all they were worth with the Sheridan's Powder, and I never had a greater per cent. of fertile eggs or more vigorous chickens. I do not believe I can afford to be without the Powder to give health and vigor to young hens." Six cans of Sheridan's Powder will pay a good dividend in eggs. I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston. Mass. (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder), will send for 50 cents, two packs of Powder; for $1.00 five packs; for $1.20 a large 2¼ can, postpaid; six cans for $5.00, express prepaid. A copy of the best Poultry paper for 5 cents. Send stamps or cash.

Nature's Underground Statuary.

A magnificent stalactite grotto has been found in Carniola, near the famous Adelsberg Caves. The new grotto contains innumerable caves filled with curious stony formations resembling animals, trees, plants, draperies, and so forth, the largest hall, or "ball-room," being adorned with myriads of stalactite curtains and flags. The stalactites are pure white, and very transparent, not having wet become yellowish and blackened by the lamp-smoke of many visitors, as at the Cheddar Cliffs, Adelsberg, or the Han Grottoes in Belgium. In Central France, also, two explorers have just discovered a series of grottoes near Miers, at the Causse de Gramat, where a subterranean stream passes for miles through the caves, apparently to join the Dordogne. So far as it has yet been traced the river forms seven lakes and thirty three cascades.

A Winged Messenger.

A little bird flew into E. R. Hull & Co.'s store one day last week, says the Akron (Ohio) *Republican*, and after flitting about the room some time perched on a chandelier, directly over the head of David James, who has charge of the children's department. It was remarked at the time that should the bird alight upon the head of Mr. James he would soon hear of the death of a friend. No sooner were the words said than the strange little visitor descended directly upon the head of the salesman and then darted out in the street and was gone. In a short time Mr. James received word that his little son was dying and hastening home found the message to be true. The incident actually occurred and those who witnessed it were greatly astonished at the verification of an old sign. It was a strange coincidence.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure of Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle free at all druggists. Large size 50c. and $1.

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And money experimenting with doubtful remedies, when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is so positively certain in its curative action as to warrant its manufacturers in supplying it to the public, as they are doing through druggists, under a duly executed certificate of guarantee, that it will accomplish all it is recommended to do, or money paid for it will be promptly returned. It cures torpid liver, or biliousness, indigestion, or dyspepsia, all humors, or blood taints, from whatever cause arising, skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous affections (not excepting consumption, or lung-scrofula), if taken in time and given a fair trial.

Thousands of cures follow the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. 50 cents.

THE production of soap in England is about 45,000 tons per week.

There is *nothing* (unless it be the sewing machine) that has lightened woman's labor as much as Dobbins's Electric Soap, *constantly* sold since 1864. All grocers have it. Have *you* made its acquaintance? Try it.

WORK on the new building for the library of Congress at Washington is making rapid progress.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address Oregon Im'igrat'n Board, Portland, Ore.

Many imitate "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

Scrofula Humor

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old scrofula began to appear and in a short time she had 7 running sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. We began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. A marked improvement was noticed after she had taken only one bottle, and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy. The other members of my family have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla."—B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln Co., Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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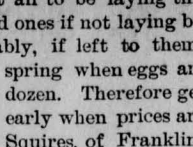

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CURES PERMANENTLY

NEURALGIA.

Intense Pain in Face.

Little Rapids, Wis., March 2, 1889.

My wife suffered with such intense neuralgic pains in the face; she thought she would die. She bathed her face and head with St. Jacobs Oil, and it cured her in four hours.

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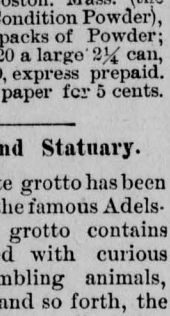

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A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cts. at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, 56 Warren St., New York.

HAY-FEVER

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall St.

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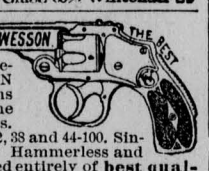

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for all domestic animals, will cure 99 out of every 100 cases of colic, whether flatulent or spasmodic. Rarely more than 1 or 2 doses necessary. It does not constipate, rather acts as a laxative and is entirely harmless. After 20 years of trial in more than 3000 cases, our guarantee is worth something. **Colic must be treated promptly.** Expend a few cents and you have a cure on hand, **ready when needed**, and perhaps save a valuable horse. If not at your druggist's, enclose 50 cents for sample bottle, sent prepaid.

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I use Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture" right along with success. It is the best colic medicine I have ever seen. ISAAC MOOG, Horse Dealer, Brooklyn, New York.

We cheerfully recommend Dr. Koehler's "Favorite Colic Mixture." Would not be without it as long as we have horses. ISAAC MOSES & BRO., Sale and Exchange Stables, Easton, Pa.

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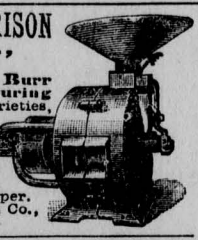

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OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. Sold by Druggists.

$25 AN HOUR made by our Agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

INDIAN RELICS of Stone and Buckskin. Oregon Small Gem Points of Semi-Precious Stone, Sioux and Apache Trappings, 100 varieties of Minerals, Polished Agates and Agate Jewelry, Fossil Teeth, Fishes, Shells and Leaves of the Cretaceous and Tertiary. Large Illustrated Price List for stamp.

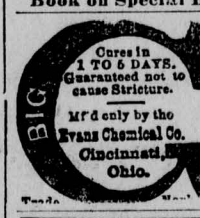
L. W. STILWELL, Deadwood, S. Dak.

After ALL others fail, consult

Dr. Lobb, 329 N. 15th St. PHILA., PA.

Twenty years' continuous practice in the treatment and cure of the **awful effects of early vice**, destroying both mind and body. Medicine and treatment for one month, **Five Dollars**, sent securely sealed from observation to any address.

Book on Special Diseases free.



I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists.

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COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. 50 CHANCES. INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS.

We retail at the *lowest wholesale factory prices*, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. *Name goods desired.*

Automatic Brake on all Coaches FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY.

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PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS if 1/4 disabled; pay, etc. Deserters relieved. Laws free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y

Gold Hunters' Adventures IN AUSTRALIA, by WM. H. THOMES; 12mo, 564 Pages, 40 full-page Illustrations. A stirring story of **Adventure** among Bushrangers and Outlaws. Largest and best Books ever sold for price, **only 25 cents,** postpaid. Address ALEX T. LOYD & Co., Lakeside bldg., Chicago, Ill.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Announcements for 1890

COMES EVERY WEEK — READ IN 430,000 HOMES — STORIES BY THE BEST AUTHORS — 1000 ILLUSTRATIONS — TRAVEL AND ADVENTURE — SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY — CHARMING CHILDREN'S PAGE — WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS — FOR ALL THE FAMILY — ONLY $1.75 A YEAR.

A National Family Paper—Two Millions of Readers.

The volume of THE COMPANION for 1890 will be unsurpassed by any previous year in the variety of entertaining and instructive articles. The full Announcement of Authors and Articles will be sent on application.

Ten Serial Stories

fully illustrated, and among the most attractive ever published.

150 Short Stories—Thrilling Adventures—Sketches of Travel—Health and Hygiene
Biographical Sketches—1,000 Short Articles—Popular Science
Natural History—Outdoor Sports—Anecdotes
Etiquette—Wit and Humor—Poetry.

Illustrated Weekly Supplements

Were given with nearly every issue during the last year, and will be continued. They give an increase of nearly one-half in the matter and illustrations, **without any increase in the price of the paper.**

Eminent Contributors.

Articles of great value and interest will be given in the volume for 1890 by

Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone,	**Hon. James G. Blaine,**	**Justin McCarthy, M. P.,**
General Lord Wolseley,	**Senator Geo. F. Hoar,**	**Hon. John G. Carlisle,**
Sir Morell Mackenzie,	**Prof. John Tyndall,**	**Dr. Wm. A. Hammond,**
Eugene Schuyler,	**C. A. Stephens,**	**Lt. Fred Schwatka,**

And One Hundred other well-known and favorite writers.

Four Double Holiday Numbers

Are in preparation, and will be exceedingly attractive, filled with the special work of our favorite writers, and profusely illustrated. They are published at

Thanksgiving—Christmas—New Year's—Easter.

These Souvenir Numbers are sent to Each Subscriber.

$5,000 Prize Stories.

Nearly Six Thousand Stories have been examined. The titles and authors of those which will receive Prizes cannot yet be announced, but the successful Stories will be published during the coming year.

The Girl That's Wanted.

Practical papers full of suggestions to girls, as to new occupations, and what is best to do in life, by Marion Harland and other well-known writers.

The Backward Boy,

And How to Develop his Powers. A series of articles by the Presidents of three leading Universities which will interest boys and their parents.

The Editorials give comprehensive views of important current events at home and abroad.

The Children's Page contains charming Stories, Pictures, Anecdotes, Rhymes and Puzzles, adapted to the youngest readers.

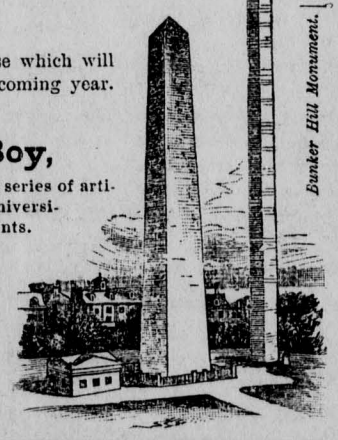
Household Articles will be published frequently, giving useful information in Art Work, Fancy Work, Embroidery, Decoration of Rooms, Cooking, and Hints on Housekeeping.

792 Feet

This column represents the height of one week's edition of The Youth's Companion, 45,000 copies, folded the size of a page.

221 Feet

Bunker Hill Monument.



THIS SLIP

FREE TO JAN. 1, 1890.

To any New Subscriber who will cut out and send us this slip, with name and Post Office address and $1.75 for a year's subscription, we will send "The Youth's Companion" FREE to Jan. 1, 1890, and for a full year from that date. This offer includes the FOUR DOUBLE HOLIDAY NUMBERS, the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY SUPPLEMENTS, and the ANNUAL PREMIUM LIST, with 500 Illustrations.

Send money by Post-Office Money Order, Check, or Registered Letter. 45

WITH $1.75

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE. H. A. THOMPSON.

SWOPE & THOMPSON,

Editors & Proprietors.

"THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS.....25

For Advertising Rates, apply to Publishers.

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa., as Second Calss Mail Matter.

THE state now builds institutions in which it puts certain persons to work after they become criminals. Wouldn't it be more economical in every way to give every child in the state an opportunity to familiarize himself with the handling of tools that he may have an occupation when he grows to manhood, and thus escape many temptations? Four-fifths of the inmates of our prisons are young men who were never taught any trade. Any one who looks at these figures ought to be able to see that the remedy needed is industrial education.—*Altoona Tribune.*

PUNCTUALITY inspires great confidence. Men gradually lose respect for one who is always late. Those who seldom keep their engagements in respect to time soon fall into the habit of breaking their promises in other respects. Those who are always late are generally not very busy people. They bluster around and make much ado about nothing, but their imperative engagements are not so numerous as those of other men. The busiest people are usually the most prompt. "Better late than never" is an old proverb which has served to encourage indolence and sloth and prevent promptness in thousands, but has, perhaps, never served a useful turn since it was first uttered. "Better never late" would be a better motto.

NEXT Tuesday will occur the general election. The only state office to be filled is that of state treasurer. But in this county the contest is very warm centreing about the sheriffalty. It is a foregone conclusion that Thomas M. Oaks will be elected by a large majority. His nomination was bitterly opposed by those who have in a measure dictated the nominations in the past but his popularity with the people made it possible for him to be nominated on the first ballot, a thing which occured but once before in half a century. In the administration of the office of sheriff a man is needed who has indisputable business qualifications and one whose reliability and honesty are unquestioned. We believe Mr. Oaks to be such a man. During his service as deputy under Sheriff Geissinger and Sheriff Irvin he displayed that executive ability which eminently qualifies one for the office. He has been engaged in the insurance business for a number of years, and his straightforward career has added to his popularity and drawn to him a host of warm friends. He may have his faults, but they are not such as to disqualify him for the duties of the office of sheriff, and certainly not such as to prevent any man from voting for him. He has always been a Republican, is a sober, industrious man and it is a popular demand that has made him the nominee. Petty jealousies and spite have moved a few, who ought to be among his most earnest supporters, to either sulk in the contest, or openly oppose him. This should not be so, for the ones who are so doing may yet see the day when a united support would be of great benefit to them. The opposition to Mr. Oaks is very light and those who are urging it are sowing to the wind and may reap the whirlwind. Certainly, a few bad records are being made in this campaign.

OBITUARY.

Rev. J. Benson Akers.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, a popular minister of the Methodist Episcopal denomination, died at his home in Bellwood last Sunday night.

Rev. Akers was born in Akersville, Fulton county, on February 3, 1829, and and at the time of his death was aged 60 years, 8 months and 24 days.

He graduated from Dickinson college in 1858 and immediately entered the East Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. The following are the appointments which he filled: Shrewsbury, 1858-9; York Springs, 1860-1; Catawissa, 1862; Sharpsburg and Clear Springs, 1863-4; Mercersburg, 1865-6; Liberty, 1867-8; Freedom, 1869; Port Matilda, 1870. In 1871 he was principal of Catawissa seminary, and he then filled the following appointments: White Haven, 1872-3; Hiner's Run, 1874-6; Howard, 1877-9; Penn's Valley, 1880-1; Glen Hope, 1882-4; Bellwood, 1885-6; Shrewsbury, 1887-8. In 1889 he was superanuated. He was assistant secretary of the East Baltimore conference several years and when the Central Pennsylvania conference was formed filled a similar position under Dr. D. S. Monroe, the secretary.

His ministerial work ended where it began, at Shrewdsbury, York county. After thirty-one years of faithful toil in the church of his choice, he asked a superanuated relation, and removed to his home at Bellwood, to enjoy his well-earned rest. But on the 2d of April, he was stricken with paralysis and rallied but slowly through the summer, only to sink peacefully to rest with the falling of the autumn leaves. He was conscious of his approaching departure and had "set his house in order" in every particular. With the words "Praise the Lord," Almost home," he passed from labor to reward.

He leaves a wife, a daughter, and two sons, and a little adopted daughter, to mourn the loss which is his infinite gain.

Mrs. Leah Fields.

Mrs. Leah Fields, relict of James Fields, died at her home in Union township Thursday, October 24, 1889, of heart disease. She was aged about 75 years, 9 months, and 20 days. She had been feeble from old age for a long time, but her serious illness dates back but about a year ago. Her maiden name was Dell and she belonged to the large family of that name, which early settled in and has largely peopled the valleys adjacent to Mapleton. She was married to James Fields in March, 1834. Mr. Fields died in October, 1885, they having lived together more than half a century. Fourteen children were born to this union, eight of whom survive her. They are William and Elisha Fields, of Blair county, Mrs. David Johnston, of Mifflin county, Mrs. Levi Himes and Mrs. Thomas Swiler, of Mill Creek, Miss Leah and Robert C., of Mapleton. Miss Leah has taken the best of care of her mother and made her last years as pleasant as possible.

Mrs. Fields was a woman of genial temperament, of kind disposition, an indulgent mother, and an excellent neighbor. She was a devout worshipper of the Heavenly Father, but owing to her feebleness, she did not have an opportunity of uniting with any church. Her choice was the United Brethren in Christ. The remains were interred in the cemetery at Bowman's Chapel, Sunday, October 27th. Notwithstanding the day was wet and disagreeable, the funeral was a very large one. Rev. W. Cramer officiated at the services, taking as his text for the funeral discourse the 90th Psalm. The ITEM extends its sympathies to the bereaved and sorrowing friends.

—The viewers appointed to lay out a road from Bridgeport, to connect with Water street in the borough of Mount Union, commenced their duties last Friday. Commencing on the old pike near Bridgeport, they run along the base of the ridge, thence across the canal bed to Robley's, thence to the old road along the river to Jackstown. From Jackstown, they kept up the bank above ordinary high water and followed the line of the old pike to a point about 80 rods from the Mount Union bridge, to which they descended at a declension of five degrees. No change was made in the route after crossing the Mount Union bridge.

HATS, BONNETS, CAPS.

Mrs. M. E. EVANS,

Now has the largest line of Fall and Winter Millinery, Dry Goods, Notions, and Furnishing Goods for Ladies, ever opened out in Mapleton.

Trimmings, Flowers, Birds, Wings, Feathers, Tips, Aigrets, Ornaments, Velvets, Cords, etc., etc., etc.

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods of so many kinds I can't itemize them. Come and examine them.

Mrs. M. E. Evans,

MARKET STREET. - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

W. H. LIGHTNER,

JEWELER,

Mapleton Depot - - Pa.,

Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, CHARMS, SOCIETY PINS, ETC., ETC.

Any article in my line not kept in stock will be furnished on short notice at as low a price as it can be purchased elsewhere.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repaired promptly and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

W. H. Lightner,

FOSTERS BUILDING - - MAIN STREET.

New Arrivals.

Another invoice of Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., etc.

An excellent assortment of Lamps. Cheaper than ever before.

A barrel of A No. 1 Syrup are among the new arrivals this week.

Give us a call.

Respectfully,

G. W. WRIGHT.

SAVE THIS FOR REFERENCE.

Business is Booming

And to keep the ball rolling, I have bought another

$3,000.00 WORTH

of goods from New York bankrupt sales which are now here for inspection at from

50 TO 75 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Buying for cash and selling for cash on a quick, small profit is the great key that unlocks the door to

Genuine Bargains

to all our customers whose patronage we fully appreciate. Below we again quote you

A FEW PRICES

to prove to you the foregoing—Our line of Children's, Ladies' and Gent's underwear is complete. Child's vests 15 cts. up, Ladies Camel Hair—full suits, only $1.20, and Men's in same proportion.

If you want the latest in Woolen Head Dress get the FAUNTLEROY and DIRECTOIRE Hoods. They are beauties. Also new designs in Fascinators. Our Hats and Caps will be sure to please you. From 15 cents up. The price seems extra low, but they are

AUCTION TRASH

you know, as some call my goods, but the simple fact that the sheriff sold them did not hurt them

Only in the Price,

and he did that right well to the benefit of my customers. Our trade has grown so fast and large that we have built an addition to our room, running back 100 feet, but it is filled up—and you can find the Blankets from 85 cents per pair up. Boy's and Men's Clothing. Shoes, Wholeleather Boots for $1.20 per pair up. Women's heavy shoes 75 cents per pair. Ladies' Jersey Jackets. Shawls all wool from 35 cents up.

OUR SELECTION

Of Infants', Youths', Ladies', and Gents' Mitts and Gloves

Is the Best in the County

With 5 cents per pair to start on. Heavy grey all wool Flannel at 22 cents per yard. Would be cheap at 35 cents. Another lot of

Dress Goods

here. 48-inch Silk Warp Henrietta at $1.10 a yard. Worth $1.35. All Wool Cloth at 69 cents, worth 95 cents. French Foule Plaids, all wool, at 50 cents, worth 65 cents per yard, and so on all through the list. This is

NO HUMBUG

advertisement just to get you here, but the goods are here and you can get all you want and plenty for your neighbors. The old style of storekeeping, charging from 100 to 150 per cent profit on "tick" has gone by and we have turned into the current of the modern plan of

Buying for Cash and Selling for the Same

on 15 and 20 per cent. profit, thus saving to our customers that enormous extra profit and at the same time avoid having from $25,000 to $50,000 of bad debts on our books which we could never collect and which the good-paying customers have to pay by the extra profit charged on the credit plan. Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage we remain Respectfully Yours,

LYNN'S

NOVELTY STORE,

Opposite Opera Block,

HUNTINGDON, - - - - PA.

G. M. Green. H. E. Green. W. D. E. Green.

G. M. Green & Sons,

DEALERS IN

All Kinds of Lumber,

and Manufacturers of

Flooring, Doors, Sash, Frames, Lath, Shingles, &c., &c.

Bill Stuff Cut to Order.

All Bills Promptly Filled.

ADDRESS,

G. M. GREEN & SONS,

CASSVILLE, PENN'A.

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby notified to not trespass on any lands, leased by or belonging to either of the undersigned, for the purpose of hunting, gathering berries, or for any other purpose. All violations of this notice will be dealt with as the law directs.

W. D. CREE, A. J. WHITE,
W. T. BORING, WALTER PARKS,
ADAM RUPERT, F. E. WEAVER.

Sept. 5, 1889.

New Stage Route

—BETWEEN—

Mapleton & Cassville.

Tri-weekly—Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Leave Cassville, on each of the above named days, at 7.30 o'clock, a. m., arriving at Mapleton at 11 o'clock, a. m. Returning, leave Mapleton at any time to suit convenience of passengers. Fare, 50 cents. Merchandise carried at reasonable rates. W. A. HIGHT.

Cassville, Pa., July 3, 1889.-tf.

Keystone Roller Flouring Mills.

Don't Be Deceived!

Our Flour is equal to any in the market and cheaper than the cheapest. Our Chops and Grain are pure and clean and cannot be excelled in quality or price. They are always open for inspection.

Coal. Coal. Coal.

A car-load of Lump Coal will be in this week. Coal men say it is more lasting than Cannel Coal and is much easier on stoves. It is entirely free from dirt and slate. Try half-a-ton.

Closed.

The Mill will be closed on each Saturday evening at 6 o'clock. We must do this, to give ourselves a few hours' time to prepare for the coming week.

Accounts.

No accounts will be carried over 30 or 60 days, unless by special contract.

Notice!

Each one of our customers will receive a bill on or about the first of each month, giving an itemized account of all unpaid purchases made during the month, as well as of all money received in payment of same.

We adopt the above method in order to enable customers to assist us in keeping accounts straight, and we most earnestly request that each one will carefully examine their bill, and, should any mistake be discovered, report same for correction.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a coutinuance of the same, we are,

Very Respectfully,

HIMES BROS.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Penn'a, Oct. 30, 1889.

BOROUGH DIRECTORY.

Burgess—Dr. J. G. Spangler.
Assistant Burgess—W. B. Stone.
Councilmen—H. R. Gurd, J. B. Ewing, J. G. Gillam, W. H. Dunn, Marshall Yocum, A. Heeter.
Constable—James Montgomery.
High-Constable—S. P. Stubbs.
Tax-Collector & Treasurer— ———
School-Directors—A. M. Parker, Sec'y., A. Heeter. W. B. Stone, J. K. Robley, J. P. Wilson, Pres., B. F. Godard.
Judge-of-Election—A. Lamberson.
Inspectors—F. D. Heeter, B. F. Baker.
Assessor—A. M. Parker.
Auditors—G. W. Wright, I. N. Swope. V. B. McCarthy.
Borough-Clerk—I. N. Swope.
Justices-of-the-Peace—A. W. Swope, ———.
Police-Officers—James Montgomery, R. N. McCarl.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Mapleton Lodge, No. 468, I. O. O. F. meets every Saturday evening, at 7.00 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. David Shore, N. G.; J. K. Gillam, Secretary.

Aldema Lodge, Daughters of Rebeka, No. 189, meets first and third Monday evenings of each month. H. H. Swope, N. G.; Miss Laura Gillam, Secretary.

Washington Camp, No. 59, Patriotic Order Sons of America meets every Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in Rex's Hall. Juniata Council (White Degree) meets first Tuesday evening of each month, immediately after adjournment of Camp. John M. Miller, President; George W. Wright, Secretary.

Harry Corbin Post, No. 200, G. A. R. meets first and third Friday evenings of each month, in Rex's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. C. L. Benscoter, pastor. Preaching every Sunday, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9 o'clock. a. m. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Young Men's prayer-meeting every Friday evening.

Church officials—Stewards, A. Heeter, T. M. Logan, H. H. Swope, I. N. Swope, J. P. Wilson, H. R. Gurd. Trustees, A. Heeter, D. H. Foster, R. S. Henderson, J. P. Wilson, Martin Wilson, A. Broombaugh, H. R. Gurd, Benj. O'Connor, John S. Henderson. Superintendent Sunday-school, D. H. Foster; Secretary, J. A. Brumbaugh.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. D. H. Campbell, pastor. Preaching every other Sabbath, alternating morning and afternoon (3 o'clock). Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Sunday and Thursday evenings.

Church officials—Elders, W. H. Rex, A. W. Swope, Samuel Hatfield. B. F. Baker. Deacon, W. W. Wright. Trustees, V. B. McCarthy, Samuel Hatfield, W. W. Wright. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Baker; Secretary, W. E. Bitner.

U. B. Church—Rev. W. Cramer, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, alternating morning and evening. Sunday-school, 9, a. m. Prayer-meeting every Thursday evening.

Church officials—Trustees, E. Robley, A. M. Parker, Philip Hooper, J. K. Robley, B. F. Godard. Leader, E. Robley; Assistant Leader, B. F Slates. Steward, J. K. Robley. Superintendent, Sunday-school, B. F. Godard; Secretary, A. M. Parker.

LOCAL NOTES.

THE OFFICE TOWEL.

When I think of the towel, the old-fashioned towel, that hung up by the printing house door,
I think that no body in these days of shoddy can hang out iron to wear as it wore.
The tramp, who abused it; the devil who used it; the comp., who got at it when these two were gone;
The make-up and foreman; the editor, poor man, each rubbed some grime off, while they put a heap on.
In, over, and under, 'twas blacker than thunder; 'twas harder than poverty, rougher than sin;
From the roller suspended, it never was bended, and flapped on the wall like a banner of tin.
It grew thicker and rougher, and harder and tougher, and daily put on a more inkier hue,
Until one morning, without any warning; it fell to the floor and was broken in two.
—*Ex.*

—Big Bargains in Ladies Shoes at $1 at Ewing's, Mount Uuion, Pa.

Rev. C. L. Benscoter will preach in the M. E. churce next Sunday morning.

—J. B. Miller recently moved from McVeytown to the Norris property west of town.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. W. Cramer will preach in the U. B. Church next Sabbath morning at 10.15 o'clock.

—W. H. Dunn, who is working at the tinning business in Johnstown, was home over Sunday.

—Arnica and Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—See change in my advertisement. The new goods are ready for inspection. MRS. M. E. EVANS.

—William Potts slaughtered two hogs yestereday which weighed, respectively, 345 and 327 pounds. Who's next?

—Miss Jennie P. Wharton, of Petersburg, visited friends in town yesterday and to-day. She favored the ITEM with a call.

—We had the pleasure of a call last Saturday from our friend, George [illegible]ley, formerly of Shirley township, [illegible]w of Mount Union.

The patriotic citizens and business men are requested to decorate their houses and places of business in true American style on this occasion.

—Mrs. Mary J. Mattern, of Du Bois, accompanied by her grand-daughter, Miss May Zimmerman, is visiting the family of her son, C. W. Mattern.

The history of Downs' Elixir is identified with the history of New England for the last fifty years. It cures coughs and colds. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spangler recently returned to Williamsport where they will spend the winter. Wesley C. Sorrick has moved into Mr. Spangler's house.

—New Dress Flannels at 25 to 50c, New Dress Plaids at 10 to 25c., and an attractive line of Dress Goods at very low prices at Ewing's Store, Mount Union, Pa.

—Newton Mounts, a ten-year-old son of W. H. Mounts, was struck on the bridge of the nose by a well windlass last Saturday, causing a painful injury, but it is not serious.

—In Children's Two Piece Suits, Young Gent's Dress Suits, and Men's and Boy's Clothing generally, A. G. Ewing & Son, Mount Union, Pa., are offering big bargains.

—The family of our townsman, A. C. Fisher, has been very much afflicted during the past few weeks, three of his children having been sick. We are pleased to note that all are improving.

—I.N. Foust, one of Mill Creek's enterprising merchants, is much elated at the arrival of a little stranger of the female persuasion at his house which put in an appearance last Friday night.

—Costiveness is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and only cost 25 cents. For sale by Phillips & Son.

—Having fitted up a meat market in Rex's building, Main street, I am prepared to serve the people of Mapleton with all kinds of salt and fresh meats. everything in good order. See advertisement. D. M. COWHER.

—Miss Carrie Bucher, of Alexandria, a sister of Mrs. George Phillips, of this place, was married last Wednesday to Mr. Bidwell, of Georgia. The event was solemnized in the present of a large number of prominent people.

—B. O. Cooper shot and killed his friend, Lloyd Harnish, on Canoe mountain, Blair county, last Saturday afternoon. Cooper mistook Harnish for a turkey, and, just as the latter raised his head above a log, he received a load of buckshot.

—The clothing store of J. G. Gillam, 713 Twelfth street, Altoona, was forced open by burglars, Monday night of last week. They were evidently frightened away before securing any plunder, as a letter from John, yesterday, states that he has not yet missed any articles.

—To-morrow will be Oct 31st, on the evening of which day, spooks are said to walk the earth and supernatural visions are to be seen; and which is also devoted by mischievous urchins to throwing corn against windows, ringing door bells removing porches, gates, and signs from their fastenings, and playing all sorts of pranks.

—W. Port Crawford, who has for the past seventeen years been engaged in newspaper work in this county—sixteen in the office of the Huntingdon *Monitor* and the last year on the *Globe*—has gone to Altoona to engage in the printing business. Port is a good printer and a forcible writer. We dislike to see him leave the county.

—The festival held last week by Aldema Lodge, No. 189, Daughters of Rebekah, was a success in every particular. The proceeds netted between forty and fifty dollars. A spirited contest between Misses Katie Broombaugh, and Elsie Gehrett for a large doll was won by the latter and a suitable prize was also awarded to Miss Katie.

—Quarterly meeting services in the Mill Creek M. E. church next Sabbath, Nov. 3. Love feast 9.30 a. m., preaching with sacrament, at 10.30 a. m., and 7 p. m. Presiding Elder Foster will preach on Saturday at 10.30 a. m., and hold quarterly conference and also preach Sunday at 7 p. m. Preaching Thursday, October 31st, 7.30 p. m., by Rev. Sheeder, of Mill Creek, Friday, Nov. 1, 7.30 p. m., by Rev. D. H. Campbell, of Mount Union, Saturday, 7.30 p. m. and Sunday at 10.30 a. m. by the pastor.

—The contract for filling the west end abutment of the Montgomery Hollow bridge was awarded, last Saturday, by the supervisors of Union township. to James S. Decker, for $87. The east end is being filled by the Supervisors of Henderson township. The bridge will be ready for travel in a few days.

—Last Friday was the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. S. Hatfield, Jr., and the occasion was remembered by a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Phillips, and the parents of her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hatfield, all of Alexandria, and by the presentation from her husband of a new and handsome Newby & Evans upright piano.

—A man giving his name as Knight and claiming to be an agent of the Altoona *Tribune* has been victimizing people at Petersburg. Look out for the rascal; he may come your way. The *Tribune* is one of the best and most reliable publications we have any knowledge of, and it employs no agents or solicitors. Any person claiming to be such is a swindle.

—The commissioners met here last Wednesday to inspect the new bridge. They expressed themselves as well satisfied with the work, but condemned 1,000 feet of the flooring plank. The supervisors of Brady township are making arrangements to fill the abutment at the east end and they expect to commence the work the latter part of this work or the first of next week.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* has the following to say of J. C. McConahy, son of our townsman, J. E. McConahy: "J. B. Williams, the Logan and Dallas street groceryman, has disposed of his stock and business to J. C. McConahy, who will combine with the purchase the shoe and boot trade and transfer his place of business from his former quarters on the opposite corner."

—A. W. Swope, esq., by way of recreation shouldered his gun last Thursday evening and started for the mountains. He returned in a short time with three large young wild turkeys, having killed four, one of which he failed to find, within ten minutes. His children and their families and a few family friends were invited to his residence on Friday evening to feast on wild turkey and all enjoyed the repast very much.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has put on a really fast freight train between Jersey City and Chicago, and it is so popular that others of its kind are likely to follow soon. It leaves Jersey City every night at 9 o'clock with about twenty-five cars, and runs through to Chicago without any stops whatever to take on or change freight. It stops only for change of engines and the maximum time it takes is sixty hours. The distance was made in fifty-five hours once. It carries miscellaneous freight.

—Some time ago the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, throvgh its attorneys W. and J. D. Dorris, offered Mr. Lewis E. Port $6,000 for his livery-stable, and ground belonging thereto, on Canal Avenue, between the canal and Juniata river. Mr. Port refused to accept the offer, and now the Railroad Company claims to have discovered papers showing that the legal title to the property is in the company, and hence has brought an action of ejectment to recover posession of the same.—*Monitor.*

—The statement of business on all lines of the Pennsylvania railroad company east of Pittsburg and Erie for September, 1889, as compared with the same month in 1888, shows an increase in net earnings of $24,386. The nine months of 1889 compared with the same period of 1888 show an increase in net earnings of $482,329. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the nine months of 1889 show a surplus over all liabilities of $421,047, being a gain as compared with the same period of 1888 of $500,793.

—"Blocks of Five" is the latest fad in puzzles, In a box similar to that of the famous Fifteen puzzle are twenty-five small squares, colored red, white, and blue. In the centre of the box is a picture of the White House, and the letters on the blue squares immediately surrounding it form the name Blaine. the puzzle is by moving the squares to substitute Harrison's name instead, and the New York *World* has offered a prize of $100 to the person who does this in the shortest time. Just how the decision is to be made is not stated.

Flag Presentation.

At a special meeting of Washington Camp No. 59, Pa., P. O. S. of A., held last Friday evening it was decided to present a pair of handsome silk flags to each of the schools of this borough and the Railroad school in Union township, Friday next, November 1st. If the streets be in fit condition, a parade will take place immediately after the arrival of Mail east, at the close of which the presentation will be made in the hall. All the camps in Huntingdon and Mifflin counties have been invited to participate in the demonstration. Very little time is given for preparation for the event but it was not known until last week when the room could be secured. It is expected that several hundred Sons of America will participate in the parade.

The New Bridges.

The new bridge across the Juniata River at Montgomery's Hollow, near Mill Creek, was completed on Monday. It is expected that the abutments will be filled and the bridge ready for travel by the last of the present week or the early part of next. The bridge is three spans in length, the first (east) being 130 feet, the second 131 feet and the third 138 feet. The weight of the three is 120,000 pounds, and the bridge has a carrying capacity of 560,0000 pounds. It is 21 feet above low water mark, the masonry is very good, and altogether, it is a very substantial structure. This bridge is some different from the Mapleton bridge, having iron railing instead of wood, and two sets of counter rods instead of one. The idea that the counter rods have anything to do with the support of the bridge is an erroneous one, their purpose being to distribute the weight. These bridges have been erected by the Pittsburg Bridge Company, Nelson & Buchanan, of Chambersburg, contractors, and D. Caldwell, foreman. Some uncomplimentary opinions of these bridges have been expressed, but the ITEM advises its readers to not be too hasty in expressing their opinions. Rather wait until the bridges have been subjected to a test. So much confidence have we in them that we would not hesitate to draw the heaviest load over them. In fact, a load of over three tons weight was hauled over the Mapleton bridge before the counter rods were even drawn. The linear tension of iron is over 50,000 pounds per foot to the square inch and all the iron used in these bridges is thoroughly tested before being sent out. When the company give the carrying capacity, they give it on the basis of but 12,000 pounds per foot to the square inch, linear tension, and on this basis they estimate 100 pounds to the square foot of floor. Their estimate is entirely safe, being but ¼ of the iron test. In conversation with a representative of the company, we mentioned that there were some unfavorable expressions made concerning the carrying capacity of the Mapleton bridge. The answer was, "Tell your people that the heaviest team and load that will ever pass over it (say, ten tons) will not be a circumstance to it, and we will back the assertion with $1,000 to $50." The Pittsburge Iron Bridge Company is an old company which is doing a large business and has much money invested in its plant. They could not afford to do inferior work, and it isn't at all probable that they would. Time will tell.

Fashionable Millinery!

Miss Mattie Robley,

Main St., Mapleton Depot, Pa.

I have just returned from the East with the Finest Line of Millinery ever brought to Mapleton, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Feathers, Birds, Ribbons, and other Trimmings.

I have a Big Stock of Plain Velvets, different shades. Brocaded velvets are not worn this season.

My goods are of the latest styles, and, remember, I have no two hats exactly alike. We extend you a cordial invitation to come and see my goods.

MISS MATTIE ROBLEY.

J. G. GILLAM.

AUTUMN 1889.

We have prepared for a vigorous fall and winter trade and have stocked our store with seasonable goods.

We had intended to quit keeping clothing, but the excellent satisfaction rendered to customers in the past has made it necessary to replenish our stock. We have bought at cash prices and can sell the best goods at very low prices. Call and see the goods.

We have just received another stock of boots and shoes. Our reputation in this line is worth considerable and we shall maintain it if good goods and low prices will do it and we think they will.

Look out for the new stock of latest styles of hats. Also for the big assortment of gloves. These goods will be in in a few days.

We have an excellent assortment of underwear which is open for inspection. Come and see our goods and learn the advantages of buying them.

Respectfully,
J. G. GILLAM.

SPOUTING GEYSERS.

Making the Yellowstone Park Springs Boil.

Soaping the Geysers Causes Their Extinction.

Early one morning, a few years ago, a Chinese laundryman pitched his tent close beside one of the geysers in the Yellowstone National Park and supplied himself with hot water from the spring, thus saving himself the trouble of setting up a boiler and building a fire. During the day he accidentally dropped a bar of soap into the steaming geyser, and in a few minutes there was a rumbling, a roar, an outburst of steam and water, and the tent and the Chinaman were literally "blown up." The scalded Celestial did not stop running until he reached the hotel, and he was then too thoroughly frightened for utterance. Since then it has been almost impossible to induce a Chinaman to remain in the vicinity of the geysers.

But the accidental discovery that a geyser could be provoked into spouting out of its time has been turned to account by some of the guides and soldiers in the park, and the result is that some of the wonderful springs have become very irregular in their action, and there is a possibility that they will cease to spout altogether.

There are 17 large geysers in the upper basin, and some of them at regular intervals send up streams of water from 10 to 30 feet in circumference to a height of 150 and 200 feet. As tourists rarely remain at this spot more than 24 hours, they, of course, want to see one of the large geysers play. Unless they arrive on the opportune days, the only geyser they are likely to see is "Old Faithful," which spouts every 65 minutes. But to see the other geysers spout is the event of the trip, and in this matter the assistance of the soldier who is placed on guard to prevent tourists from despoiling public property is requested.

At every point of interest the tourist finds a soldier watching his footsteps. This espionage is to prevent vandals and "cranks" from scrawling their names on the rocks, and to stop the relic fiends from defacing the beautiful rock formations that surround the geysers. But these fellows have learned about the accident which befell the Chinaman and his field laundry, and many of them will undertake to make a geyser spout, even if it be not its exhibition day.

The initiated tourist hands to one of these guardians a five-dollar note. The soldier slices a bar of soap into thin pieces, wraps the mass in a sheet of paper, and while walking around the geyser to see that no one defaces the rocks, throws the paper of chipped soap into the steaming spring. Then he retires, and he and the tourist await developments. In from half an hour to an hour the spring begins to spout, its action being forced by the chemicals in the soap.

Soaping the geysers makes them irregular, and finally they become extinct. The Bee Hive ceased playing on account of the soaping process. It was a very fine geyser and the irruptions were grand. The soap was again tried the other day with success. Just as the spouting began two tourist and a soldier emerged from behind some trees a short distance away and run to a point as near the geyser as they dared go. This spouting was a surprise to all save the initiated, especially as there is a little "indicator" geyser nearby that spouts as a warning that the larger one is about to play. As the visitors did not also treat the little geyser to soap it did not play.

The forcing of the water to the surface by chemical means before the periods fixed by nature destroys the regular flow. The volume of water thrown out becomes smaller, and the grandeur of the spectacle is diminishing. Finally the natural forces which create the spectacle become disorganized, and the geyser ceases to be a geyser. Thus one of the greatest attractions of the Yellowstone Park is in danger of extinction.—*New York Star.*

About the only time the small boy thinks of traveling for the benefit of his health is when he is in a farmer's apple-orchard and sees the owner and a cross dog approaching. Then he travels. He would find it very unhealthy if he didn't.

A Mean Man Punished.

A well-dressed man, of about forty, was trying to make his dog bathe in the Seine at Paris, but the animal appeared to have little taste for aquatic exercises. When, after much hesitation, it refused to enter the water, he seized it by the neck and threw it into the river.

The dog quickly swam to the shore, but as the bank was at that place bounded by a steep wall, all its efforts to get over it were in vain, and his master, in reaching over to help him, lost his balance and fell into the water. Two watermen hastened up, held out a pole to him, and succeeded in drawing out both master and dog safe and sound. No sooner on land, instead of manifesting his joy at being rescued from death, he showed marks of great despair.

On being asked the reason, he replied that when he was leaning over the wall to help his dog up his purse had fallen out of his coat pocket, and disappeared under the water. A boy offered to go in and find it.

"Go!" said the gentleman; "you shall be well rewarded."

The boy took a header, dived several times, and at last, after having roused the anxiety of the bystanders by his long disappearance, he showed himself, dripping with water, holding in triumph the lost article, which he brought to its owner; but before giving it to him, he stopped and held out the other hand.

The gentleman had confided to those present that this purse contained 850 francs. A murmur of indignation, therefore, arose when they saw him take one franc from his pocket and offer it to the lad. He might, perhaps, have accepted it, had not a bystander called out:

"He offers you a franc, I will give you two if you will throw it back into the water again!"

The owner of the purse darted forward, but before he could seize it, the boy had thrown the purse back into the Seine.

"How much will you give now to have it picked up again?" the gentleman who owned it was asked.

"Five francs!"

"That is not enough. Give fifty!"

After some disputing the bargain was concluded. The boy dived down again and brought back the purse amid the shouts of daughter and cheers of all present. The miser, much vexed, had then to perform his part of the bargain, but not without many grimaces and much grumbling.—*Yankee Blade.*

Club Life for Young Men.

Young men of moderate means, yet able to live above the boarding-houses, find the smaller clubs of this town, says a New York correspondent of the *Pittsburg Post*, cheap and agreeable places of residence. A man who would rent two rooms in a lodging-house does very well with one in a club, since he has the use of parlors and library. Comfortable club-lodgings may be had at from $15 to $40 a month, and club restaurants are as cheap as anything above the degree of the boarding-house or the poorer table d'hotes. An economical man can live in a respectable club at $45 a month, and for $75 a month may have a spacious room and many table luxuries. Rooms at the Fellow Craft Club are occupied almost the year round, and the Authors Club usually has a few lodgers. The same is true of several of the Greek letter clubs. Out of about fifty fully-equipped clubs in this city, less than a dozen can be regarded as expensive by reason of initiation fees, dues, restaurant charges, or general standard of living. Among the other forty almost any presentable young man may find at least one suited to his purse, pursuits and tastes. The smaller clubs admirably illustrate Mr. Depew's observation, that a club is an institution to which a thousand men pay dues that a hundred may have cheap dinners. As a matter of fact, the proportion of dinners to membership is usually even smaller than this.

He Could Spell.

During the Franco-Prussian War, a corporal came to the doctor with one of his men who was unfit for the saddle. The doctor examined him, and found him suffering from rheumatism. The corporal proceeded to fill up the requisite form for the man's admission to the nearest military hospital. "Can you spell rheumatism, corporal?" said the doctor. "I think I can, doctor, thank you," replied he, saluting. The corporal was Louis Coetloyon, one of the leading journalists of Paris.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

DINING WITH DUKE HUMPHREY.

How many of you boys and girls know the meaning of the phrase to "dine with Duke Humphrey," and not only its meaning but its origin, for we take it for granted you have all heard the expression. Well, we hope you will never have to dine with that nobleman, for it simply means not to dine at all. It was supposed, although mistakenly, that the bones of the Duke of Gloucester, youngest son of Henry IV of England, famous for his hospitality and known as the good Duke Humphrey, lay buried in the old cathedral of St. Paul, London. Now, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, this was the regular meeting-place for the business or pleasure of the citizens. Here traders bargained and sold; gay gallants strutted up and down to exhibit their fine clothes; servants were hired and advertisements exhibited. When the dinner hour came the throng speedily melted away, until only those too poor to pay for the price of a meal remained, and these were said to "dine with Duke Humphrey."—*American Agriculturist.*

A WONDERFUL DOG.

Benedict, Charles county, Md., boasts of the most sagacious setter dog in the State. The dog, Bob, is a large white-and-liver-colored setter, about nine years, old says the Baltimore *Sun*. He is actually the property of Captain Jones, late of the Weems line of steamboats, but nominally he belongs to any and all residents of Benedict. Bob has free access to any of the residences or stores at all times. Mothers utilize him as nurse for their infants, and Bob seems to delight in taking care of the little ones. He will lie down and make a pillow of himself for the comfort of any child, and is careful not to move for fear of wakening a sleeping infant. He knows who has authority to remove a child, and will not countenance the approach of any others when a child is left to his care.

Two steamboats stop at the town wharf but Bob only goes to meet one of them. He seems to keep a mental record of the two nights during the week on which his steamboat the Winona, is due, and is always on hand to meet her and before the gang-plank is put out Bob goes aboard. His first self-assumed duty is to go over the steamboat and inspect each of the deck hands, and if a strange one is found he spends considerable time near him and carefully sizes him up. After that he never forgets him. He next visits the engine room, pays his respects to each of the officers, goes to the steward and is fed. If the officers go to meals or go ashore Bob takes up his post at the gangway, and here his most acute perception is brought into play. Passengers or others having business aboard are greeted with a wag of the tail and other demonstrations of satisfaction, but idlers are given clearly to understand that the shore would be the safest place for them. The steamboat usually remains at the Benedict wharf all night though at times she goes up the river after freight, returning the same night.

While even the passengers are seldom advised of the designs of the officers as to the steamboat, Bob seems to have an intuition as to when she's going, and if it is the intention to return to Benedict he will remain aboard; if not, he goes ashore. Not long since Bob started ashore carrying a choice bone. Before he reached land he saw several hungry-looking curs waiting for him. Bob halted for a moment to commune with himself. He then stepped overboard, on reaching a place that suited him, dropping the bone which sank in about three feet of water. Bob went ashore, and an hour later, when the coast was clear, swam to the spot, and at the first dive came up with the bone.

Whenever children are playing near the water Bob will be found with his weather eye open in case there should be an accident. Old age is beginning to tell on the noble dog, though he still attends to his duties, and will go to the field with any one he knows who goes shooting. He was a good field dog in his day. When he dies he will be mourned by both young and old residents and visitors of Benedict.

A cairn, surmounted by a small American flag, has been erected on Pike's Peak in memory of Lucy Webb Hayes. It was suggested and begun by Miss Field, a Kansas schoolteacher.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

A four-legged chicken is a Wymore (Neb.) curiosity.

More than $450,000 was posted in letter boxes in England last year in letters that bore no address.

A Mohammedan mosque has been built in Woking, Eng., and a Buddhist temple has been opened in Paris. There are about 300 Buddhists in Paris.

In Brompton cemetery, in London, with an area of 28 and three-fourths acres, there have been buried within less than 50 years 155,064 bodies.

A tin peddler who travels through Canada can exhibit forty-one scars where farmer's dogs have taken hold of him to see whether he was a dummy or a live man.

Edinburg, Scotland, with a population of 300,000, has no street cars on Sunday, giving the cabmen a monopoly which enables them to charge one-third more than on week days.

As a rule, women need about nine-tenths of the nourishment requisite for men, boys of sixteen about the same as women, and children of ten half the quantity needed for adults.

A Philadelphia inventor is busy on a street car floor, comprising slats laid crosswise on two endless rubber bands, that revolve as the car moves, and gradually roll the people up to the front.

Clocks on the American pattern are exported from the Black Forest, Germany, to such an extent that the old-fashioned Black Forest clock in a wooden case is slowly disappearing from the market.

A large number of women are employed in Covent garden, London, in shelling peas. They receive for this work two cents per quart of shelled peas, and when peas are plenty make six cents a day.

The market in mummies is considerably overstocked, and, those whose hearts yearn for a good specimen of, say, an age of 5,000 years, can now possess the article, warranted, for the perfectly rediculous sum of $85.

The great pyramid of Egypt is 481 feet high and 853 on the sides. The base covers 11 acres of ground. Many of the stones are 60 feet in length and the layers are 208 in number. Eminent historians say that 350,000 men were employed in building it.

Prof. Lexis, of the University of Gottingen, Germany, has published a work in which he proves by statistics that the German universities have twice as many students as can possibly hope to make a living by the respective professions for which they are preparing.

The indemnity paid by France to Germany after the war of 1870-71 amounted to $1,000,000,000. If this sum had been paid at the rate of a dollar for every minute since the beginning of the Christian era up to date, the total amount would not have been paid yet.

Silk Without Worms.

M. de Carbonnet, a French savant, has discovered how to make silk without worms. He began his experiments some time ago with the guiding idea that the peculiar appearance of silk was the result of the spinning of a liquid. After many months of repeated and unsuccessful trials he produced several yards of silk in this wise: He poured a collodion solution into a copper receiver which emptied into a system of small glass tubes. These tubes terminated in capillaries which carried off the solution in fine threadlike streams. In the second system of glass tubes, filled with water, the fine streams became fine threads, which, before leaving the water were caught mechanically and wound around tiny rollers. After being heated and cooled in an acid of special gravity and temperature, the threads were made less combustible than cotton by being saturated in a simple chemical preparation. The quality of the silk goods manufactured from these threads are fine. The threads are cylindrical. De. Carbonnet's silk is much more brilliant than ordinary silk, and absorbs and holds coloring matter more satisfactorily. As yet only a few pieces have been produced by the new process. De Carbonnet is confident, however, that further experiments will enable him to manufacture silk cheaply and in large quantities. In fact, he thinks that a few years hence the silk worms may as well go and die, as machinery will then be doing their work much better than they can do it themselves.

The Forest Flower.

Life is sweet, O forest flower!
In your leaf encircled bower,
Gentle breezes sing to thee,
Bird and bee are company,
As, with song or noisy hum,
In the summer days they come,
Morn or even brings its dew,
Priceless bounty unto you,
Safely guarded, hour by hour,
Life is sweet, O forest flower!

Life is pure, O forest flower!
When the rain drops are your dower,
Dropping, dropping, one by one,
Till their blessed work is done,
Winds bear on your sweet perfume,
Outward from the forest gloom,
Where the grassy meadows are,
Over hill and mountain far,
'Tis your gift of soothing power,
Life is pure, O forest flower!

—*J. B. M. Wright in Picayune.*

HUMOROUS.

The railroad tie is no four-in-hand.

The waiter girl is different from a poet. She is not born; she is maid to order.

The highest grade of impudence—to wait in an umbrella shop for a shower to pass over.

Be not quick to anger, but if you are chased by a mad bull take of-fence as quickly as you can.

It makes no difference whether or not bad poetry is written on both sides of a sheet of paper.

Guard—Sir, if you want to smoke in this carriage you must either get out or throw your cigar away.

Little Annette—"Mother, do please buy me a new doll; my old one is quite ashamed when asked its age."

Teacher: What great event occurred in 1878. Small Boy (after a pause): Please, Ma'm I was born then.

It is instinct that prompts a girl who knows nothing of the world to ask to drive when you strike a lonely road.

A sure sign that the door bell is going to ring: When you are the only one in the house and are in the bathtub.

Young men hunting heiresses should remember that "Miss Fortunes never come singly." You have to marry 'em.

The man who kicked a collector out of his office remarked that if he couldn't foot his bills one way he would another.

If you save one cent a day, Ebenezer, you will not have to lose a friend at the end of the year by trying to borrow a dollar from him.

Reginald—"I have a vague idea—" Grosvenor (interrupting)—"What, that is a positive improvement! Let me congratulate you."

Rather Rough.—"You are gowing? It seems to me that my society is not enough for you." "On the contrary, it is too much for me."

Author—I always test my sketches by reading them to my wife. Friend—Ah, yes—and you use those she likes? Author—No, those she doesn't.

The lay of the poet and the lay of the hen differ in several important features, and none more signally than in the readiness with which the lay of the hen is convertible into hard cash.

"Do you remember how ten years ago in this very place you offered yourself to me?" "Oh, yes, and you refused me." "I have been reconsidering the matter." "So have I."

Mesmerism in Surgery.

There may be more in mesmerism—now called hypnotism—than the medical fraternity generally are ready to admit. Medicine under modern developments, says a London journal, has been so engrossed with the fascinating theory that mind is a function of matter that it has quite forgotten to discuss the possibility of the converse and equally fascinating hypothesis that matter is a function of mind.

A severe operation has just been concluded in Paris on a young woman during a mesmeric trance. In the Hotel Dieu the patient was subjected by a Paris surgeon to a painful cutting operation "of the class called dangerous and requiring great delicacy of manipulation," she being at the time "wholly insensible to pain, showing no sign of suffering, and awakening"—not from an anæsthetic of the ordinary kind, but from a mesmeric sleep—"wholly oblivious of what had taken place."

These and like experiments are unmistakable evidences that the medical profession is awakening to the possibility of establishing under the banner of the nineteenth century science the esse[illegible] of the ancient doctrine [illegible] macy of mind.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "What Trouble is For."

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., preached to an overflowing congregation at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Before preaching he said that a mistaken notion was abroad that the insurance on his destroyed church was enough to rebuild. The repetition of disasters left us in debt. We have practically built three churches since I came to Brooklyn. First, the original Tabernacle. Soon after that we made an enlargement that cost almost as much as a church. A few years after it all burned. Then we put up the building recently destroyed, and reared it in a time when the whole country was in its worst financial distress. It was these repeated disasters that left us in debt. My congregation have done magnificently, but any church would be in debt after so many calamities. Now for the first time we are out of debt. But we need at least one hundred thousand dollars to build a church large enough, and we call on people of all creeds and all lands to help. Before I help dedicate a new church we must have every dollar of it paid. I will never again be pastor of a church in debt. It has crippled us in all our movements, and I shall never again wear the shackles. I have for the last sixteen years preached to about 5000 people sitting and standing, twice a Sabbath, but everybody knows that we need a place that will hold 8000. I shall not be surprised if some man of wealth shall say: "Here are a $100,000 if you will put up a memorial structure, and call it after the name of my departed father or child whose memory I want put before all nations and for all time." And so it will be done.

TEXT: *"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."*—Rev. vii., 17.

Riding across a western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine; and I thought, what a beautiful spectacle this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to spring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are born, and as to the place of their grave. Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander, in his sorrow, had the hair clipped from his horses and mules, and made a great ado about his grief; but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of the good. Alas! me! they are falling all the time. In summer, you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away; but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come anywhere near you. So, though it may be all bright around us, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears! Tears!

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute laughter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor'wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live? the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no deaths. Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toil? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, or a congratulation: but, come now, and bring all your dictionaries and all your philosophies and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts; but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is: it is agony in solution.

Hear me, then, while I discourse to you of the uses of trouble.

First—It is the design of trouble to keep this world from being too attractive. Something must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for a hundred million years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us. We would say: "Let well enough alone. If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust, and your soul go out on a celestial adventure, then you can go; but this world is good enough for me." You might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris, and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubens and Raphaels here that I haven't looked at yet."

No man wants to go out of this world, or out of any house, until he has a better house. To cure this wish to stay here, God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall He do it? He cannot afford to deface His horizon, or to tear off a fiery panel from the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of the morning in the mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's cathedral or a Michael Angelo to dash out his own "Last Judgment," or a Handel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you cannot expect God to spoil the architecture and music of His own world. How then are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in. After a man has had a good deal of trouble, he says: "Well, I am ready to go. If there is a house somewhere whose roof doesn't leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not distress the lungs, I would like to breathe it. If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle-tattle, I would like to live there. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah! he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geological construction. Now he is chiefly anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his handkerchief to wipe his spectacles. That book of Revelations is a prospectus now of the country into which he is to soon immigrate; the country into which he has lots already laid out, and avenues opened, and trees planted and mansions built.

The thought of that blessed place comes over me mightily, and I declare that if this house were a great ship, and you all were passengers on board it, and one hand could launch that ship into the glories of heaven, I should be tempted to take the responsibility and launch you all into glory with one stroke, holding on to the side of the boat until I could get in myself. And yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is natural. But after a while you will be ready to go. It was not until Job had been worn out with bereavements and carbuncles and a pest of a wife that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodigal got tired of living among the hogs that he wanted to go to his Father's house. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and heaven worth more.

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our complete dependence upon God. King Alphonso said that if he had been present at the creation he could have made a better world than this. What a pity he was not present! I do not know what God will do when some men die. Men think they can do anything until God shows them they do nothing at all. We lay our great plans and we like to execute them. It looks big. God comes and takes us down. As Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets our great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said: "Certainly."

I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the glee with which she drove. But after a while we met a team and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me, and said: "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children; and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. But after a while we meet some obstacle, and we have to turn out, and the road is narrow, and it is sheer down on both sides; and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah! my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough.

Can you not tell when you hear a man pray, whether he has ever had any trouble? I can. The cadence, the phraseology indicate it. Why do women pray better than men? Because they have had more trouble. Before a man has had any trouble, his prayers are poetic, and he begins away up among the sun, moon and stars, and gives the Lord a great deal of astronomical information that must be highly gratifying. He then comes on down gradually over beautifully tablelands to "forever and ever, amen." But after a man has had trouble, prayer is with him a taking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember.

Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at forty miles the hour, and the train jumped the track, and we were near a chasm eighty feet deep; and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope, and got up on the backs of the seats and cried out: "O God, save us!" There was another time, about eight hundred miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some friend, say: "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh, I tell you a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bottomless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contemptible in us when there is nothing else to take hold of, that we catch hold of God only. A man is unfortunate in business. He has to raise a great deal of money, and raise it quickly. He borrows on word and note all he can borrow. After a while he puts a mortgage on his house. After a while he puts a second mortgage on his house. Then he puts a lien on his furniture. Then he makes over his life insurance. Then he assigns all his property. Then he goes to his father-in-law and asks for help!

Well, having failed everywhere, completely failed, he gets down on his knees and says: "O Lord, I have tried everybody and everything, now help me out of this financial trouble." He makes God the last resort instead of the first resort. There are men who have paid ten cents on a dollar who could have paid a hundred cents on a dollar if they had gone to God in time. Why, you do not know who the Lord is. He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace, from which He emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way! No. But a Father willing, at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life.

I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He goes with his mother's consent and benediction. She has large wealth; but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is: "If you don't pay up Saturday night you'll be removed to the hospital." The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets no help. Saturday night comes and he is removed to the hospital.

Getting there, he is frenzied with grief; and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour cannot go sixty miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "My son, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you always?" She bundles him up, takes him home, and gets him well very soon.

Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the banker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditors, you call on your lawyer for legal counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God. You say: "O Lord I come to Thee. Help me now out of my perplexity." And the Lord comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He says: "Why did you not send for Me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon an all comforting God that we have this ministry of tears.

Again, it is the use of trouble to capacitate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled on their hands, feet and head; and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sing when they sing; but when we have trouble we like plenty of old folks around. Why? They know how to talk. Take an aged mother, seventy years of age, and she is almost omnipotent in comfort. Why? She has been through it all. At 7 o'clock in the morning she goes over to comfort a young mother who has just lost her babe.

Grandmother knows all about that trouble. Fifty years ago she felt it. At 12 o'clock of that day she goes over to comfort a widowed soul. She knows all about that. She has been walking in that dark valley twenty years. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon some one knocks at the door wanting bread. She knows all about that. Two or three times in her life she came to her last loaf. At 10 o'clock that night she goes over to sit up with some one severely sick. She knows all about it. She knows all about fevers and pleurisies and broken bones. She has been doctoring all her life, spreading plasters, and pouring out bitter drops, and shaking up hot pillows, and contriving things to tempt a poor appetite. Doctors Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great doctors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who could ever so touch a sore without hurting it?

And when she lifted her spectacles against her wrinkled forehead, so she could look closer at the wound, it was three-fourths healed. And when the Lord took her home, although you may have been men and women thirty, forty, fifty years of age, you lay on the coffin lid and sobbed as though you were only five or ten years of age. O man, praise God if you have in your memory the picture of an honest, sympathetic, kind, self sacrificing, Christ-like mother. Oh, it takes these people who have had trouble to comfort others in trouble. Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Psalms? Where did John get the ink to write his comforting Revelation? They got it out of their own tears. When a man has gone through the curriculum, and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work of sympathy.

When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semi-blank verse; but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago, and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people. I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day, than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling in the dance. I am a herb doctor. I put into the caldron the Root out of dry ground without form or comeliness. Then I put in the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley. Then I put into the caldron some of the leaves from the Tree of Life, and the Branch that was thrown into the wilderness Marah. Then I pour in the tears of Bethany and Golgotha; then I stir them up. Then I kindle under the caldron a fire made of the wood of the cross, and one drop of that potion will cure the worst sickness that ever afflicted a human soul. Mary and Martha shall receive their Lazarus from the tomb. The damsel shall rise. And on the darkness shall break the morning, and God will wipe all tears from their eyes.

You know on a well spread table the food becomes more delicate at the last. I have fed you to-day with the bread of consolation. Let the table now be cleared, and let us set on the chalice of Heaven. Let the King's cup bearers come in. Good morning, Heaven! "Oh," says some critic in the audience, "the Bible contradicts itself. It intimates again and again that there are to be no tears in heaven, and if there be no tears in heaven, how is it possible that God will wipe any away?" I answer, have you never seen a child crying one moment and laughing the next; and while she was laughing, you saw the tears still on her face! And perhaps you stopped her in the very midst of her resumed glee, and wiped off those delayed tears. So, I think, after the heavenly raptures have come upon us, there may be the mark of some earthly grief, and while those tears are glittering in the light of the jasper sea, God will wipe them away. How well He can do that.

Jesus had enough trial to make Him sympathetic with all trial. The shortest verse in the Bible tells the story: "Jesus wept." The scar on the back of either hand, the scar on the arch of either foot, the row of scars along the line of the hair, will keep all heaven thinking. Oh, that great weeper is just the one to silence all earthly trouble, wipe out all stains of earthly grief, Gentle! Why, His step is softer than the step of the dew. It will not be a tyrant bidding you to hush up your crying. It will be a Father who will take you on His left arm, His face gleaming into yours, while with the soft tips of the fingers of the right hand, He shall wipe away all tears from your eyes. I have noticed when the children get hurt, and their mother is away from home, they come to me for comfort and sympathy; but I have noticed that when the children get hurt and their mother is at home, they go right past me and to her; I am of no account.

So, when the soul comes up into heaven out of the wounds of this life, it will not stop to look for Paul, or Moses, or David or John. These did very well once, but now the soul shall rush past, crying: "Where is Jesus? Where is Jesus?" Dear Lord, what a magnificent thing to die if Thou shalt thus wipe away our tears. Methink it will take us some time to get used to heaven: the fruits of God without one speck; the fresh pastures without one nettle; the orchestra without one snapped string; the river of gladness without one torn bank; the solferinos and the saffron of sunrise and sunset swallowed up in the eternal day that beams from God's countenance!

Why should I wish to linger in the wild,
When Thou art waiting, Father, to receive Thy child?

If we could get any appreciation of what God has in reserve for us, it would make us so homesick we would be unfit for every day work. Professor Leonard, formerly of Iowa University, put in my hand a meteoric stone, a stone thrown off from some other world to this. How suggestive it was to me. And I have to tell you the best representations we have of heaven are only aerolites flung off from that world which rolls on, bearing the multitudes of the redeemed. We analyze these aerolites, and find them crystalizations of tears. No wonder, flung off from heaven. "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here. It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river you rejoice that they come. Oh, the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven—between requiem here and triumphial march there—parting here and reunion there. Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land; but together, in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions. Together!

I never appreciated that thought so much as when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said: "There is father, there is mother, there is grandfather, there is grandmother, there are whole circles of kindred;" and I thought to myself: "Together in the grave—together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying: "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my children, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good fight of faith, and I will join them after awhile."

I believe the message will be delivered; and I believe it will increase the gladness of those who are before the throne. Together are they, all their tears gone. No trouble getting good society for them. All Kings, Queens, Princes, and Princesses. In 1751 there was a bill offered in the English parliament proposing to change the almanac so that the 1st of March should come immediately after the 18th of February. But, oh, what a glorious change in the calendar when all the years of your earthly existence are swallowed up in the eternal year of God!

My friends, take this good cheer home with you, These tears of bereavement that course your cheek, and of persecution, and of trial, are not always to be there. The motherly hand of God will wipe them all away. What is the use, on the way to such a consummation—what is the use of fretting about anything? Oh, what an exhilaration it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the few days that shall remain for us. The Saxons and the Britons went out to battle. The Saxons were all armed. The Britons had no weapons at all; and yet history tells us the Britons got the victory. Why? They went into battle shouting three times, "Hallelujah!" and at the third shout of "Hallelujah," their enemies fled panic struck; and so the Bfitons got the victory.

And, my friends, if we could only appreciate the glories that are to come, we would be so filled with enthusiasm that no power of earth or hell could stand before us; and at our first shout the opposing forces would begin to tremble, and at our second shout they would begin to fall back, and at our third shout they would be routed forever. There is no power on earth or in hell that could stand before three such volleys of hallelujah.

I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of, and that you have a prospect of so soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears, and exult at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street,
And ground our arms at Jesus's feet.

EDWARD KENNEDY, employed on the Samuels farm in Windsor, Conn., has unearthed in one of the fields an ancient silver coin bearing the colonial stamp of Massachusetts. It is bright and the date and inscription are as plain as ever. On one side is the word "Massachusetts," with a tree in the center, and on the other "New England, 1652, VI." (shillings). The coin is one of the rarest of the colonial pieces. At the time it was struck the colonists had but little coin, because they had to send their money to England to buy supplies. Trade was carried on by barter, wampum, Indian corn, and even bullets being frequently the medium of exchange. Finally, in 1652, the Massachusetts Legislature authorized the coining of Pine Tree shillings, like that found by Kennedy.

THE Czar has been cutting down family expenses at a great rate lately. The Grand Dukes and Duchesses who have lost a third of their incomes under the new dispensation are in an awful fake about it. Poverty stares them in the face. They will be forced to keep less establishments, to drop less fortunes at cards, and to forego the joy of strewing emeralds and diamonds at the feet of favorite ballet dancers and prima donnas. It is going to be a very hard winter in Russia's toploftiest social circles, but the Czar had to economize in state expenses in order to keep the army of nihilists at bay. It is expensive work preventing assassination.

MAYVILLE, N. Y., has the oldest applicant for a pension in the country, if not in the world. His name is Philo Grant. He is in his 102d year, is as straight as an arrow, and has good eyesight. Until recently he has been able to do a good day's work, but owing to an accident is unable to perform manual labor, and has applied through the County Clerk for a dependent pension. He is a veteran of the war of 1812 and the Mexican war, and his mind is clear and he can talk intelligently upon most subjects. He is undoubtedly the oldest man in Chautauqua.

LONDON has eighty-one hospitals and fifty dispensaries supported by voluntary contributions. Last year 1,038,000 outside patients were treated at the dispensaries and out-service department of the hospitals. One in every four of the inhabitants of London receives gratuitous medical treatment when ill.

THE killing of one of the participants in a prize fight in St. Louis ought to lead to a hanging, and some further discouragement of that industry.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 3.

Lesson Text: "David's Rebellious Son," II Sam. xv., 1-12—Golden Text: Ex. xx., 12—Commentary.

After the everlasting covenant made with David concerning his son and kingdom, as recorded in our last lesson in this book (chap. vii.), we read of David's great prosperity, subduing all his enemies round about and reigning over all Israel, executing judgment and justice unto all his people (viii., 12-15). Then, in his prosperity, comes his awful sin, by which he gave great occasion to the enemies of the Lord to blaspheme; which is followed by the record of his son Amnon's sin and his death at the hands of his brother Absalom, followed by the flight of Absalom to his maternal grandfather, the King of Geshur, where he abode three years in banishment from his father and his home (chaps. xi., xiii).

1. "And it came to pass after this, that Absalom prepared him chariots and horses and fifty men to run before him." The words "after this" seem to refer to the events of the chapter immediately preceding. If Absalom's chariots and horses and men were intended in some way to do honor, or show gratitude to his father, the King, it would seem but right and natural; but that they should be tokens of rebellion against and ingratitude to this forgiving father seems almost incredible; yet such was the case.

2. And Absalom rose up early, and stood beside the way of the gate." The gate of an eastern city was a place of public resort and deliberation, and also a place for the administration of justice, and of audience for Kings and rulers and ambassadors. "Rose up early" is an expression signifying great earnestness; it is about the same as "putting one's shoulder to it;" it is used ten times in Jeremiah concerning God's unwearied earnestness in urging His people to repent and turn to Him. In Isa. v., 11, it is used concerning the earnestness of the wicked, and in that sense it is used in this verse of our lesson, for here we see Absalom in the gate of the city cordially greeting every one who came with any matter to the King for judgment, telling them that there was no one appointed by the King to hear them, and assuring them that if he was a judge he would see that every one had justice.

3, 4. "Absalom said moreover, Oh that I were made judge in the land." The title of our lesson is, "David's rebellious son," and his name is mentioned thirteen times in our lesson. Everything seems to go by contrast in reference to him; his name signifies "Father of Peace," but what a father of lies and disturber of peace he proved to be; then as to his personal appearance, there was not a finer looking man in all Israel (xiv., 25); but God, who looks on the heart and not on the outward appearance, saw anything but beauty there. His hair, which he must have been very proud of, and which he had cut only once a year, weighed when polled about seven and a half pounds Troy (a shekel being about nine pennyweights) (xiv., 26); but this, his pride, was the cause of his death (chap. xviii., 9).

5, 6. "So Absalom stole the hearts of the men of Israel." By fair words to every man who came to the King for judgement, by taking them by the hand and kissing them, he thus won their hearts to himself. David's kiss to Absalom was of the same nature as the father's kiss to the prodigal son (Lu. xv., 20); but these kisses of Absalom were more of the nature of the kiss of Judas when he betrayed our Lord Jesus Christ, for every one of them was a stab at his father's heart.

7. "Let me go and pay my vow, which I have vowed unto the Lord, in Hebron." Thus said Absalom to David, the King, probably after four years instead of forty as in this verse (see R. V. margin); but what a liar he was and how desperately wicked; there was murder in his heart and that against his own father, but he seeks to hide it under a pretense of paying a vow unto the Lord, while all his vows must have been to the devil rather than to the Lord; and that he should select Hebron for his base purpose where lay buried the bodies of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob indicates only more fully the extreme hardness of his heart.

8. "If the Lord shall bring me again indeed to Jerusalem, then I will serve the Lord." This, he said, was the vow which he had made to the Lord while in his banishment in Syria. Let any father or mother who have ever rejoiced over the conversion of a wayward son say what must have been David's feelings on hearing these words from his much loved but heretofore erring Absalom. Oh, that he had only meant it, but alas that the heart can become so hard that it can put on religion for a cloak and think to deceive even God Himself.

9. "And the King said unto him, Go in peace." Believing him to be sincere he gives him a father's blessing and bids him go in peace; but there was no peace in that foul heart, covered by so fair an exterior and such plausible words, for "There is no peace, saith the Lord, to the wicked" (Isa. lvii., 21).

10. "Absalom reigneth in Hebron." No sooner does he leave his father's presence, with that father's last words to him as words of peace, than he sends spies through all Israel who at a given signal are to cry: "Absalom reigneth in Hebron," which was virtually saying: "I hereby rebel against my father and drive him from his throne;" so David understood it, for he said unto all his servants: "Arise, and let us flee, for we shall not else escape from Absalom," and the servants said: "Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my lord the King shall appoint" (verses 14, 15). Contrast the conduct of the King's son with this reply of David's servants, and the conduct of Ittai, a stranger and exile (verses 19-21), and does it not remind you somewhat of the conduct of those of whom it is written: "He came unto His own and His own received Him not, but as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God." (John i., 11, 12.)

11. "They went in their simplicity and they knew not anything." This is written of the two hundred men out of Jerusalem who went with Absalom. If we would follow Jesus in this spirit, simply trusting, not knowing nor desiring anything but His will, what blessed people we would be and what glory He would get through us; but to follow a leader like Absalom thus blindly is sure perdition.

12. "The people increased continually with Absalom." How thoughtlessly the crowd will follow a popular leader. How multitudes turn away from the God of truth and His dear Son to listen to an Ingersoll. If a railroad company will run its cars to some mountain park or seaside resort on the Lord's day, what multitudes will turn away from the God of the Sabbath and His loving commandments to do evil. If a city will tolerate Sunday baseball what thoughtless crowds will flock thither. And so in all directions an increasing multitude is ever following the one whom Absalom followed, and who would love to destroy Jesus, the King of Kings, and all His followers.—*Lesson Helper.*

A CANAL 250 miles long is to be built for navigating purposes in New Mexico. It will be thirty feet wide.

Saltillo.

Mrs. Alice J. McCarthy, together with her daughters, Bertha and Lila, and son, Edward, are visiting at John F. Meminger's.

Miss Nettie McCarthy and nephew, Frank Green, of Huntingdon, are visiting at the residence of H. H. Hudson.

Judge Charles McCarthy paid Saltillo a flying visit last week.

Sylvester Keith, of Blair county, is visiting his grand-mother, Mrs. E. McClain.

Steele Barcus has covered his house with a new set of shingles.

Mrs. A. K. Green has been sick for some time, but, we are glad to note, is improving at present.

Miss Nannie Weaver has been ill with bilious tever, but is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Camden Brewster, of Meadow Gap, is visiting her parents in this place.

It is said by connoisseurs that Warner Thomas has the boss hogs of this place.

The Green-Grove wedding passed off in fine style. The bride and groom looked lovely, and the fine appearance of their attendants, Miss Shope and Mr. W. Wilson, was the subject of comment.

Mrs. G. W. Foultin has left for a two weeks visit among relatives.

David Shipe, and family are off on a visit.

Some of our bright-eyed little urchins are learning to ride on the silent steed.

Rev. Leilich, pastor of the M. E. church at this place, preached a grand sermon on the feast of Belshazzar, last Sunday night. It was a profound discourse.

Some people are wishing that the butchering season was over.

Mrs. Jennie Nycum ran a nail in her foot a short time ago and has not been able to walk without a crutch but we hope she will soon be herself again.

Gardening is over, the crops are about gathered and the happy farmer can soon enjoy the long winter evenings to their heart's content.

They say some people love the jug, and they can get it filled in our town—so I have been told.

Ex-judge LaPorte, of Blair county, formerly of Huntingdon county, visited at Wm. Miller's recently.

Rev. F. H. Senft is now at the Missionary Training College, at No. 690 Eighth Ave., New York.

Harry Kerr, of Shirleysburg, spent a few days with his aunt, Mrs. Linnie Hudson, recently.

Miss Ellen Drake, who is a professional nurse in Philadelphia, is visiting her parents at this place.

Miss Eva Booher, of Virginia, is visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Drake, at this place.

Business is brisk, in the heart of fall trade.

William Stake slaughtered the mammoth hog Monday which dressed 568 pounds.

A shoemaker is expecting to locate in our town in the near future.

The lamplighters have either fallen asleep or are on a strike as the town has been in darkness in the evenings for some time past.

Little Trough Creek.

Corn husking is progressing slowly. The corn is yielding better than was anticipated. The grubworms destroyed some but what was not damaged is extra good.

C. W. Steele is improving.

Mrs. Philip Park is down with typhoid fever. Dr. Simpson, of Mill Creek, is attending her.

Simeon Wright is afflicted with rheumatism. He has very little use of his right arm.

Mrs. Susan J. Greenland was immersed last Sunday by Elder Funk of the Old School Baptist denomination.

Dr. B. F. Chilcott formerly of this valley, but now of Kansas was married last Thursday.

Esquire Hamilton wife and two sons left on Monday for California.

Quarterly meeting next Saturday and Sunday at Pine Grove. P. Elder Foster will be present Saturday and Sunday afternoon.

Our schools are moving along nicely.

According to an old prophecy we will have twenty-nine snows the coming winter. Well if we do and they are big enough we will have more sledding than we had last winter.

Huntingdon.

Frank Steele, who was injured at Blair's new building a few weeks ago, is convalescent.

On Wednesday last was the first fall of snow for this season.

Anthony Showalter, of West Huntingdon, who was injured by the cars at Henry's crossing, is still in a critical condition.

Wm. W. Steele, of this place, has the contract for the tin roof on the large new building at 7th and Washington streets. He has just completed the roof of Hazlett's new building.

H. N. Sims, of Rockhill, was a Leister house guest on Tuesday.

Elmer Africa, manager at J. C. Blair's works, has returned home from a protracted visit in the East.

Many of the electric light poles have been placed in position.

Rev. B. F. G. McGee, of Camden, N. J., has accepted the call to the First Baptist church of this place.

James Campbell, of Mifflin street, has several large contracts for plumbing in Osceola and Philipsburg. Mr. Campbell is a first-class mechanic.

A corn husking and dance at George Neumer's last week wound up in a general fight. Warrants are out for the offenders. Too much liquor was the cause.

A fire broke out in the stable of Alex. Mills, in the rear of his residence on Ninth street below Mifflin, at 9.30 o'clock Monday night. Mr. Mills had several valuable horses in the stable at the time, but, fortunately, they were saved. The heroic efforts of the firemen alone prevented the fire from spreading. The loss and cause are, at this writing, unknown.

Latta Grove.

The fall grain is looking fine.

The farmers have commenced husking corn and find much of it to be soft.

I. N. Griffith and family spent Sunday in our valley.

The revival at Bowman's Chapel is still in progress and is growing in interest. There has been six conversions and quite a number of penitents.

Aaron & Herman have completed the cellar under their store. They are very obliging and we wish them success in their enterprise.

The schools of Cass township are now in progress. They are in charge of the following teachers: Cherry Grove, F. J. McClain; Washington, J. Drake; Locust Grove, J. O. Smith; Garfield, J. T. Dell; Curtin, Miss M. E. Smith; Latta Grove, L. R. Smith.

Greenland & Pheasant have finished their contracts for threshing and will soon commence cutting timber in Trough Creek Valley.

Allison Dell, whose illness was noted in these columns, is slowly recovering. Mr. Dell has been in poor health since last spring and his many friends look eagerly forward for his recovery.

—Odd Coats, Odd Vests, and Odd Pants at cost to make room for new Fall Clothing, at A. G. Ewing & Son's Mount Union, Pa.

New Meat Market!

D. M. COWHER, Proprietor.

Market in Rex's Building,

MAIN STREET, - MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

I will keep constantly on hand fresh and salt meats and will furnish patrons with just what they desire.

Ham,
Veal,
Lard,
Sausage,
Pudding,
Sliced Ham,
Fresh Beef,
Dried Beef,
Fresh Pork,
Breakfast Bacon,
Shoulder, etc.

I respectfully solicit a share of the patronage of the people of Mapleton.

D. M. COWHER.

Subscribe
—FOR—
"The Item."

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 25th 1888.

LEAVE WESTWARD. Pacific Express.	LEAVE WESTWARD. Way Passenger.	LEAVE WESTWARD. Altoona Accommodat'n.	STATIONS.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Sea Shore Express.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Mail.	LEAVE EASTWARD. Altoona Accom.
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.		p. m.	p.m.	a. m.
11 25	4 30		Philadelphia	3 15	1045	
a. m.				a. m.		
3 10	8 15	4 15	Harrisburg	11 40	7 00	10 20
	8 33	4 33	Marysville	11 22	6 39	10 02
3 38	8 54	4 49	Duncannon	11 07	6 21	9 45
4 00	9 26	5 16	Newport	10 44	5 50	9 15
	9 52	5 36	Thompsout'n	10 25	5 26	8 52
4 34	10 13	5 54	Port Royal	10 09	5 09	8 32
4 39	10 20	6 00	Mifflin	10 05	5 03	8 27
5 01	10 46	6 23	Lewistown Jn	9 43	4 38	8 00
	10 55	6 32	Granville	9 36	4 29	7 52
5 22	11 14	6 48	McVeytown	9 20	4 12	7 37
5 40	11 39	7 10	N. Hamilton	9 02	3 51	7 17
5 46	11 46	7 15	Mt. Union	8 56	3 46	7 11
5 54	11 55	7 22	MAPLETON	8 51	3 38	7 05
6 00	12 03	7 29	Mill Creek	8 45	3 32	6 59
6 12	12 17	7 40	Huntingdon	8 35	3 20	6 48
6 25	12 31	7 54	Petersburg	8 20	3 06	6 35
6 33	12 40	8 01	Barree	8 13	2 59	6 29
6 40	12 46	8 07	Spruce Creek	8 06	2 54	6 24
6 54	12 59	8 20	Birmingham	7 55	2 42	6 13
7 00	1 07	8 26	Tyrone	7 49	2 35	6 07
7 11	1 16	8 34	Tipton	7 40	2 26	5 59
7 22	1 26	8 44	Bellwood	7 32	2 18	5 51
7 30	1 32	8 49	Elizabeth Fur	7 26	2 11	5 42
7 45	1 45	9 00	Altoona	7 15	2 00	5 35
12 45	6 50		Pittsburg		5 30	
p. m.	p. m.	a.m.		p. m.	a.m.	a. m.

Mail Express east leaves Altoona at 6:20 p. m., daily, Tyrone, 6:52; Birmingham, 6:59; Spruce Creek, 7:10; Petersburg, 7:22; Huntingdon, 7:37; Mapleton, 7:53; Mount Union, 8:00; Harrisburg, 10:45 and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line leaves Philadelphia daily at 11:50 a. m., Mount Union 6:11 p. m.; Huntingdon, 6:30; Altoona, 7:50 and arrives at Pittsburg at 11:55 p. m.

Day Express east leaves Pittsburg at 8:00 a. m., daily, Altoona, 11:50 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:48 p. m., Mount Union, 1:08; Harrisburg, 3:20, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.

Philadelphia Express east leaves daily, (except Sunday) Pittsburg at 4:30 p. m., Altoona, 9:05; Huntingdon 10:12; Harrisburg, 1:00 a. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 4:25 a. m.

Fast Line east leaves Pittsburg at 8.10 p. m., daily, Altoona, 12:01 a. m., Huntingdon, 12:58; Harrisburg, 3:30, and arrives at Philadelphia at 6:50 a. m.

Mail train west leaves Philadelphia daily at 7:00 a. m., Harrisburg, 11:20; Mount Union, 1:56 p. m., Huntingdon, 2:17; Altoona, 3:40, and arrives at Pittsburg at 8:10 p. m.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP MOUNTAIN RAILROAD.

New Schedule Nov. 29th, 1888.

SOUTH Mail	SOUTH Expr's	STATIONS.	NORTH Fast Line	NORTH Day Expr's
a. m.	a. m.		p. m.	p. m.
6 35	8 25	Huntingdon	6 20	12 15
6 45	8 35	McConl'st'n	6 09	12 02
6 52	8 41	Grafton	6 05	11 58
7 03	8 51	Marklesb'g	5 55	11 48
7 10	9 00	Entriken	5 45	11 40
f7 22	9 12	Cove	5 32	11 28
7 35	9 25	Saxton	5 20	11 15
7 48	9 40	Riddlesburg	5 06	11 02
7 53	9 45	Hopewell	5 02	10 57
8 05	9 55	Cypher	f4 52	10 47
8 15	10 08	Tatesville	4 41	10 38
8 21	10 17	Everett	4 33	10 28
8 25	10 20	Mt. Dallas.	4 30	10 25
		Bedford		
p. m.	a. m.		p. m.	a. m.

"f" Flag Stations.

Trains over Shoup's Branch leave Saxton at 9:35 and arrive at Dudley at 10:05 a. m. Leave Dudley at 4:30 and arrive at Saxton at 5:00 p. m.

GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Wednesday, Aug. 1, 1888.

SOUTH. Mixed, No. 10.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 8.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	STATIONS.	NORTH. Mail, No. 1.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 7.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 9
p. m.	a. m.	p.m.		a. m.	a.m.	p. m.
6 42	12 09	4 21	Robertsdale	L9 00	6 00	1 00
6 29	11 56	4 10	Cook's	9 11	6 13	1 13
6 21	11 48	4 04	Rocky Ridge	9 19	6 21	1 21
6 15	11 42	3 57	Cole's	9 24	6 27	1 27
5 40	11 07	3 27	Saltillo	9 54	6 57	1 56
5 20	10 58	3 20	Three Springs	10 01	7 05	2 04
5 08	10 42	3 06	*Beersville	10 14	7 20	2 17
4 52	10 27	2 52	Rockhill	10 27	7 35	2 32
4 22	9 54	2 26	Shirley	10 43	7 55	3 02
4 12	9 45	2 18	*Augh. Mills	10 51	8 05	3 11
3 54	9 25	2 05	Mount Union	11 05	8 25	3 30

Express No. 3, moving north leaves Rockhill at 12:30, arriving at Mt. Union at 1 p. m,

Express No. 4. moving south leaves Mount Union at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Rockhill at 12:20 p. m.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	WEST. No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	EAST No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 23	9 40	L Rockhill A	6 30	4 42
6 16	9 33	*Blacklog	6 37	4 49
6 08	9 25	*Cedar Rock	5 45	4 57
6 04	9 21	*Locke Vall'y	6 49	5 01
5 58	9 15	*Shade Gap	6 55	5 07
5 46	8 58	Stair	7 07	5 19
5 37	8 49	A Goshorn L	7 16	5 28

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS,
Superintendent.

-:W. H. DUNN,:-

Practical Tin, Sheet-Iron, & Copper Worker.

ROOFING, SPOUTING, & —JOB-WORK—

done in best style, at short notice. Parties desiring anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to patronize me. All work guaranteed. Located at W. H. Spangler's old stand.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son

NEW GOODS! COME AND SEE US.

Phillips & Son. Phillips & Son.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT
—OF THE—
OPERA HOUSE CLOTHING STORE

Sensible are they who, before buying anything, take the trouble to investigate where they can get the best value in return for their money. Proceeding on in this careful path, you are bound to land at

EBY'S IN THE OPERA HOUSE,

where there is open for your inspection the

Largest and Finest Line of Ready-Made Clothing

ever brought to Huntingdon county. If you have not got your Fall and Winter Suit yet, will you please come and examine ours?

Men's Fine Dress Overcoats! Overcoats!

We have on our counters, the Finest Line of Light and Heavy-Weight Coats ever seen in this place. Men's Fine Dress Meltons at $10.00. We have them in eight different colors.

Boys' and Children's Clothing! Clothing!

We have them, and the prices will sell them. **Knee Pants Suits** from $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, up. Children's and Boys' Overcoats, from 4 to 13 years, $2.00, up. From 15 to 18 years, Satin-faced, in Meltons, $6.50 to $7.00.

Hats, Caps, Trunks, and Gents' Furnishing Goods!

We can scarcely mention anything about this line of goods, only we can say we have them, as our windows will show you. Our Great Underwear Sale will commence to-day and continue until you have got yours from us.

Do we refund money in case of dissatisfaction? Of course we do, and without any bickering or bantering, too, but that is more than any first-class house will do. Buy your Fall Suit from us and you will not want to return it. It will fit you perfectly and please you so well that you will return only to buy your Overcoat and Furnishings.

W. E. EBY,

Opera House, HUNTINGDON, PA.